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OLD HENRY COUNTY

It Was Originally One of the Largest in the State.

FULTON COUNTY WAS FORMED FROM IT

Clayton, DeKalb and Other Counties
Formerly Part of Henry.

NAMED FOR PATRICK HENRY, OF VIRGINIA

The Territory Was Secured From the Creek Indians in 1821 and Henry Formed.

The boundary lines that encircled the vast original territory of Henry county encompass what is now a half dozen of the richest counties in this state. This county in its infancy—the first quarter of this century—was a broad expanse of land extending from the heart of Spalding and lower Butts to the upper panhandle of Fulton, and from the middle of Fayette to Jones, and cutting off a portion of Walton.

This much territory, secured by the federal government for Georgia by a treaty with the Creek Indians, had developed wonderfully in the half century and few years from the time of its organization, 1821, to the present year. It has been formed into several counties, parts of it have been joined to contiguous counties, and in every way it has been placed in a fair way of development. The original territory of old Henry county, extending as it does around about Atlanta, has come to be the garden spot of Georgia. Every inch of land in its territory is valuable. The counties formed from it are the most prosperous in the state, and more money is paid into the state's treasury according to the area of square miles from these counties than from any other section in Georgia.

The Formation of Henry.

It was in December, 1821, when the act organizing old Henry county was passed by the state legislature in session at Milledgeville. At the same time the counties of Monroe, Houston, Dooly and Fayette were formed. At that time there were put half the number of counties that exist now, and consequently covered a much larger territory. Henry was one of the largest counties in the state.

Henry was one of the original counties of the state, though it was very late being organized as a county. It was secured by a treaty with the Creek nation of Indians, then a powerful nation in Georgia, in the year 1821. The same year it was organized by the state legislature and given the rights of a county.

In those days, as now, no county, especially so large a county as Henry, could run without some sort of local government, so in the act organizing Henry the state legislators named a commission consisting of several solid citizens of the county to hold an election for five justices of the inferior court. The supreme court was not in existence at that time and the courts were the superior and inferior. In this way Henry's first county court of justice was organized. The gentlemen named to hold the election were William Hawkins, David Castleberry, Cherdle Cochran, Solomon Strickland, William McKnight, Charles Gates, Ss, and Lee Jeffries. The inferior court met first in May, 1822, and held regular sessions after that on the second Monday in May and October.

The counties of Dooly, Henry, Monroe, Fayette and Houston formed the Flint circuit by an act of the legislature the same year, but in order to allow the Flint circuit to be well organized each of these newly-formed counties was in the meantime assigned to some of the other judicial circuits. Henry was attached to the Western circuit during this time. The first superior court was held in the county in June, 1822. The grand jurors who took up the affairs of the big county were the following sturdy citizens: William Jackson, William Malone, James Sellers, James Tate, Thomas Abercrombie, Cherdle Cochran, G. Gay, William Wood, William Terrill, Jethro Barnes, Robert Shaw, James Colwell, John Brooks, F. Pearson, William McKnight, R. Lassiter, Jacob Hinton, Jackson Smith and B. Strickland.

These names are familiar all over the country which were taken from Henry. Their descendants today are the leading spirits in their several counties. This first superior court was held at the home of William Ruff and was presided over by Judge Augustus S. Clayton.

McDonough was chosen as the county site of the county. McDonough was then only a cross-roads village, and the commissioners bought a lot of land and built the county courthouse there. The little vil-

lage afterwards grew to be a market for the people miles around. It grew, and for a long while was a great cotton point. People for miles around did their marketing there.

Henry's Immense Territory.

The diagram published herewith is the only drawing of the original Henry county ever published. No map of the county as originally formed is in existence. It was drawn after carefully reading the act of the legislature defining the boundary lines of the county. It will be seen that Henry, as originally constituted, takes in Clayton, DeKalb, Rockdale, Fulton, Spalding, Butts and Walton.

The counties were formed as follows:

DeKalb, 1822, all from Henry.
Newton, 1821, all from Henry.
Butts, 1825, from Henry and Monroe.
Campbell, 1853, part from Henry.
Spalding, 1851, from Henry and Monroe.
Fulton, 1852, all except narrow western strip from Henry, originally Henry.
Clayton, 1858, from Henry and Fayette.
Rockdale, 1870, nearly all from original territory of Henry.

The Story of Fulton's Formation.

For thirty-one years the territory of Fulton was in DeKalb county. It was in 1853 when the legislature passed an act constituting Fulton county. Many people have asked why this was done. It was in this way.

Early in the thirties progressive spirits of that time in the cities of Augusta and Savannah decided upon an internal plan of improvement, thereby to build two railroads starting them at Savannah and Augusta and running somewhere near the eastern bank of the Chattahoochee river. No point was decided upon. The survey of the civil engineers was to decide that point. Atlanta was then insignificant Marthasville. It so happened at that time that the state also decided to help in the plan of internal

Augustin S. Clayton, of Athens, Judge of the Western circuit or the superior court. Campbell was formed in 1853 from Coweta, Carroll, DeKalb and Fayette.

Henry Named for Patrick Henry.

In the United States there are ten counties named Henry, in honor of Patrick Henry, the fiery young Virginian orator, an everlasting fighter for freedom that radical abolitionists "give me liberty or give me death." In the naming of the original Georgia counties the Virginian was honored by having one of the largest and richest counties named in his honor—the old, original Henry.

DeKalb, which was formed the year after Henry, from Henry, was given a name in memory of Henry DeKalb, a brave young Polesman who came to this country in revolutionary times and won undying fame by fighting for the freedom of Washington and his lieutenants.

When Fulton was formed some wanted to honor a man who had been of practical use to the country. Not a soldier or statesman was chosen, but an inventor—Robert Fulton, who sailed on the bosom of our waters the first steamboat.

The boundaries of the territory of which the original Henry county was a part, secured from the Creek nation.

The article reads as follows:

"The chiefs head men and warriors of the Creek nation, that they presents code to the United States all that tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being east of the following bounds and limits, viz.: Beginning at the east line of the Flint river, where Jackson's line crosses running thence up the eastern bank of the same along the water's edge to the head of the Flint river, hence to a direct line to Chattohoochee river, then on the eastern bank of said river along the water's edge to the shallow ford, where the present boundary line between the state of Georgia and the Creek nation touches the said river; provided, however, that if the said line should be closed, then to a square mile above the mines, to put the machinery in this country at work. We want every mine in the country opened up. We are tired of having the miners here. And enhancing gold? Hear Major McKinley: 'Work and wages have been cut in two.' * * * We have not enough to earn as much."

Notwithstanding the gold standard has brought about this condition of things, we are still in the same position for it? It is to continue the gold standard, just as Carlsbad is dunning it, only to intensify it by issuing about \$100,000,000 more bonds.

But what will the Hananarchs do, if they succeed in buying the presidency? Hear Major McKinley: 'What would you do to put the machinery in this country at work? We want every mine in the country opened up. We are tired of having the miners here. And enhancing gold? Hear Major McKinley: 'Work and wages have been cut in two.' * * * We have not enough to earn as much."

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KOLB ATTACKS THE TREASON OF EX-GOVERNOR THOMAS JONES

Became Governor of Alabama Through Machine Control, and Is Denouncing Those Who Dissented Then.

NOW, AT BIDDING OF STRANGERS, BETRAYS HIS PARTY

Reuben F. Kolb, Under the Bryan and Sewall Banner, Gives Expression To Some Untrammeled Views on the Subject of the Situation.

ALL ALABAMA HAS INTEREST IN THE OUTCOME OF THE PRESENT MUDDINESS

Father of Populism Pours Caustic Upon the Record of His Late Rival—Chairman Denson, of the Convention of 1890, Shows What a Stickler for Machine Loyalty Jones Was When He Was Himself the Beneficiary Thereof.

JONES IN 1891:

Whatever the voice of the party, uttered by those whom the party appoints to speak for it, I will heed and obey.—Speech in Clay-ton, Barbour county.

Birmingham, Ala., October 3.—Staff Correspondent of The Constitution.—Captain Reuben F. Kolb has turned the tables on ex-Governor Thomas G. Jones.

Jones, the violent party-at-any-cost democrat, who has denounced bolters as traitors to caucasian blood as well as state interests; Hanna by indirection; whilst Reuben F. Kolb, the hitherto victim of this knight errant of Alabama's chivalry, is lending his weight and influence to the success of democracy and the will of his native state.

A Historic Rivalry.

The rivalry between these men began in 1890, when the farmers of Alabama dared to disregard the edict of the Montgomery ring, headed by The Advertiser. It was the instructed vote of that county, which Jones did not have the power to deliver to his rivals, who had substantial standing, and which he was too ungenerous to release, as it would have voted for and nominated Kolb, that made his own nomination possible. It was a case of calling on his neighbors to help him hold the day, because if relieved it would turn around and bite him. Thus it was that Jones became the beneficiary of what is called party "regularity" against which he is now kicking so much.

The Alabama state convention of 1890 was the first held in the union in this political year. Ex-Governor Thomas G. Jones participated in the primaries which led up to the Alabama delegation in Chicago. Through the mouth of that delegation of his own choosing, through undisputed party methods, Governor Thomas G. Jones voted for Bryan and Sewall, free coinage and denunciation of national banks, and Kolb, who is now wallowing his conscience, bolts his party and pays "friendly" visits to Mark Hanna.

Meanwhile, Captain Kolb, recognizing what the democracy has done, and what he should have remained and helped to do, calls upon his partisans to rally around the banner of the Bryan and Sewall, and is now working for the cause of the great common people. The picture thus presented of Jones and Kolb is one upon which Alabamians are looking today with feelings which would be hard to describe.

Captain Kolb on Jones.

The story of ex-Governor Jones's record was fully brought up in a talk which I had today with Captain Kolb.

"I am a stickler for loyalty," said "how a man who owes all that he is to mere machine loyalty to party, should have all at once become so changed that he repudiates all his record of the past six years. When I ran for the governorship in 1892 on a nomination from a split democratic convention the voice of Jones's wrath was ever before me. Now, with every man's potential backing, he bolts partisanship in which he participated. That is one thing which I never did. I always remained true to every political action in which I participated. But now that the Jonesites of today give us the name of the faction which now took charge of the state in 1890, we can return to the 'old' party when Alabamians were united."

Democracy is the returned prodigal. The state convention of 1890 was the skirmish line of the two opposing factions of Alabama white voters. I was put before that convention by one of its most prominent leaders, and, independently of favoritism, owned their lands, as their candidate for governor. The present nominee for congress by the silver men of the third district, Hon. Henry D. Clayton, placed my name in nomination and fought for me with matchless valor. I am now supporting him for congress and I, and perhaps he, have not altered our lot or the lot of the south which supported and controlled us in that fight. The same constituency that supported me then are working with me now, as to nineteen-twentieths of it.

Southern Farmers Are Democrats.

"This constituency," continued Captain Kolb, "is democratic in fact, for it could not be otherwise. Southern farm owners and tillers of the soil are never anything more than the slaves of the rich, as far as these original supporters of mine have resumed the name 'democrat.' I will say they have not, in my opinion. They vote for Bryan because they are authorized to do so by the national people's party convention, but mainly because Bryan embodies their doctrines. They vote for Sewall instead of Watson because in Alabama it is expedient to do so. They vote for Kolb because Johnston defeated Goodwin in every congressional district except the seventh, and gained largely there over Bates. The fifty-two white counties gave Johnston a majority upwards of 3,000. Johnston and the leaders under him, with the evidence of his success, demote Sewall instead of Watson. I, like my friends, the great mass of the popular, see in Bryan a success a substantial affirmation of all we have contended for from 1890 to this day."

"The Alabama convention of 1890 was composed of 225 delegates. I was the candidate of the bulk of the present supporters of free coinage, then known in a large measure, but not wholly, as alliance men. The alliance in Alabama failed to meet and defeat plutocracy. It was the advance line of the present reform democracy that supports Bryan."

Fighting the Common People.

Thomas G. Jones, then as now, the attorney of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, took the stump very actively against

fall of 1891 for the party precedent of two terms. He said he did not want a re-election and had not intended to stand for it, but as my friends were preparing to nominate the party president he felt in honor bound to sacrifice himself for his party's interests. As early as October 25, Gov. Jones spoke upon the issue of his re-nomination at Wetumpka, one of the Kolb strongholds. He said, among other things:

I believe that any nominee of a democratic convention, no matter what may be my personal relations to him, is sufficiently sanctified for any democrat to vote for him.

At a later date, in November following, in the same campaign, he made a long set speech at Birmingham ridiculing the idea of dissolving a party precedent. He said here, "I am a democrat, without affix or prefix." Later on in the same campaign, he spoke these words in Barbour county, using the following words:

"No extremity can drive me to take the party by the throat, no matter how wrongfully I might deem a decision against me. Whatever the voice of the party uttered by those whom the party appoints to speak for it will prevail."

Redicates His Own Words.

"Some weeks ago, you remember, the nationalists, or bolters, held a meeting at Lakeview, a suburb of this city, to start their ball in motion. Jones was the principal orator. In private conversation on the ground he said his faction had no objection to defeat Bryan in Alabama—that is, they expected to secure the electoral vote of Alabama to McKinley. In course of his carefully prepared speech at Lakeview, subsequently published in full by his authority in the Montgomery Advertiser, he said:

"Next it (the Chicago convention) appeals to the love of the party by calling on us to follow a new leader who boasted of his purpose to disrupt the party, and who was preparing to disrupt it if it declined to subordinate the cause of its party to his theory of experimenting with the coinage and prosperity of this country."

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"As for ourselves, we believe that the democrats of the country and not the delegates sent to Chicago are the final judges of what the doctrines of the democratic party are."

"The biennial democratic state convention met in June, 1890, in the statehouse, and was composed of delegates sent in from all the counties. My friends believed I had the majority of the convention. My side to the dispute, represented by Mr. P. J. Bowman, offered to appoint a committee of nine, the Jones side to appoint a like committee, and then to submit to the convention and settle the question of credentials at issue. The executive committee had been appointed in 1890, after Jones had been nominated, and it was, in the majority, in favor of the re-election of Jones. Our proposition was refused by the Jones fac-

tion for the war on that class of questions. The state never had a whig United States senator and only for a limited time did any of the districts send a whig representative to congress. I don't think we ever had more than one or two whig governors, and none who left office.

This state is essentially a Bryan state now, as it was democratic before the war, so that I think the nationalists, if they survive at all, depend on McKinley's party, and that the only thing next for them to do is to revive the old whig party of Webster and Fillmore. The division of the people of the state on domestic matters will never be as considerable in the future as it has been since 1890, in my opinion."

The Bolt of '96.

"When these bolting democrats held their state convention in Montgomery, a few weeks ago, one of the most prominent members among them said in his speech before that convention, referring to the Chicago platform: 'If that is right, and having now felt it my duty to subscribe to these things before God I would hunt up Ruhe Kolb and beg his pardon.' Many others who were members of that convention have said the same thing to myself and my friends. I truly appreciate their liberality, and am glad the time has come for my vindication. I am going to meet them in the interest of public justice again."

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"As for ourselves, we believe that the democrats of the country and not the delegates sent to Chicago are the final judges of what the doctrines of the democratic party are."

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tion for the war on that class of questions. The state never had a whig United States senator and only for a limited time did any of the districts send a whig representative to congress. I don't think we ever had more than one or two whig governors, and none who left office.

This state is essentially a Bryan state now, as it was democratic before the war, so that I think the nationalists, if they survive at all, depend on McKinley's party, and that the only thing next for them to do is to revive the old whig party of Webster and Fillmore. The division of the people of the state on domestic matters will never be as considerable in the future as it has been since 1890, in my opinion."

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Religion in the Pulpit

AND
Around the Fireside.

At the Second Baptist church Dr. McDonald will preach this evening at 7:30 o'clock on the subject, "What Men We Should Expect of Ourselves." At this time the subject is of special interest and importance, and its discussion by one so well known as Dr. McDonald will receive special attention.

The Evangelical Ministers' Association will meet at the First Baptist church tomorrow evening at 10:30 o'clock. The subject of discussion is, "Is Church Discipline on the Decline?"

Mr. J. P. O'Donnell has prepared an attractive musical programme for both services at the First Baptist today. They are as follows:

MORNING.
Organ Prelude—"Dudley Buck."
Coronet Solo—Meyerbeer—Mr. C. T. Wurm.
Vocalists—Quartet—Gordon.
Offerings—Soprano Solo—Mr. De Pasquali.
Antiphony Soprano Solo and Chorus—Root.
Mrs. Anna Maye Dow and choir.
Organ Postlude—Gordon.

EVENING.
Organ Prelude—Wider.
Coronet Solo—Faure.
Pianos—Soprano and Tenor—Donizetti.
Offerings—Soprano Solo with Violin Obligato—Gordon—Mr. De Pasquali and Mr. Froelich—Postlude—Whiting.

The rental services which have been in progress at the Grace Boulevard church have been largely attended and the meetings are growing in interest. The services will doubtless be continued indefinitely.

Mr. Alex W. Bealer will preach his first sermon this evening at the Jackson Hill Baptist church. Mr. Bealer has been superintendent of several years, and was prominently engaged in religious work since his manhood. He is not until recently that he has turned to the gospel ministry as a profession. This conclusion was reached after years of mature deliberation and prayerful consideration.

For the past two months Mr. Bealer will continue his labors in the city, but should he receive a call to the pastorate of a church, he would probably accept and enter upon his new field of labor. His training received in his ten years career as a news paper man has developed many brilliant traits of character, and has given him an opportunity to display his abilities, both as a writer and a speaker. His many friends wish for him great success in his future life.

Today at 4 p. m. Mr. George W. Andrews, a railroad machinist, will speak at the home of the Railroad Young men's Christian Association. Mr. Andrews is plain, forceful and practical in his presentation of Bible truths. Several other railroad men will make short talks. All railroad men and their families are invited.

At a meeting of the committee of management last night, the reports showed a very healthy growth. During the past five months the attendance at the rooms was 6,321, a daily average of 48. The average attendance for the same period last year was 4,311.

The average at Sunday meetings for the same period was 21, against 12 last year.

The total number of both taken during the five months May and September inclusive was 12,000. The average per head for the same time last year the daily average was 17. The rest room was used 240 times against 82, same period. All of this indicates a substantial growth. The management is encouraged, and plans were considered last night for further enlarging the usefulness of the organization.

The pastor and officers of the West End Baptist church with their wives, were entertained by the Southern Female college, at College Park, last Monday evening. The college building was brilliantly illuminated throughout with electric lights, and presented a picture of beauty.

Upon the arrival of the party from West End they were met by the president and faculty of the college and other prominent citizens of College Park, and given a cordial welcome.

After tea, which was enjoyed in the large hall of the college, with 150 or 200 pupils and teachers in the college, the guests were conducted to the handsome parlors, where a formal introduction was given the guests to each of the young ladies. This was one of the most pleasing features of the evening, and was saluted by the fact that they insisted upon the president of the college repeating the performance.

At 8 o'clock the chapel was lighted up, and all repaired there to hear a sermon delivered by the pastor of the West End church, Rev. S. Y. Jameson.

At the conclusion of the service in the Chapel, the party repaired to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Stanton, where the remaining hours, until the arrival of the train, that was to bring the party home, were spent in social conversation. Interposed with music by Mrs. Stanton, Miss Dunn, and Miss Crenshaw. The train from West End returned home at a late hour, delighted with recollections of the evening.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. W. W. Landrum; Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; A. P. Stewart, superintendent.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Mitchell streets, Rev. Henry M. Donald, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; A. Briscoe, superintendent. Young people's meeting every Wednesday evening 7 p. m.

Third Baptist church, Rev. J. D. Winslow, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Central Baptist church—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. William H. Strickland. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; F. L. Allen, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30 p. m.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gilmer streets—Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; W. B. Bell, superintendent. Christian Union meets Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Morning service will be conducted by the pastor. Young people's Union Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Jackson Hill Baptist church, corner Jackson and Peachtree streets—Rev. A. W. Bealer, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; W. B. Bealer, superintendent. Young people's meeting 7 p. m. The baptism of baptist will be administered at close of evening service.

First English Lutheran. Services in the Young Men's Christian Association, 107 Peachtree street, W. H. Probst, D.D., pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; W. H. Probst, superintendent. Young people's meeting 7 p. m. The baptism of baptist will be administered at close of evening service.

Capitol Avenue Baptist church—Dr. A. T. Capel, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; A. T. Capel, superintendent. Young people's meeting 7 p. m. The baptism of baptist will be administered at close of evening service.

Sixth Baptist church—Rev. A. C. Ward, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; A. C. Ward, superintendent. Young people's meeting 7 p. m. The baptism of baptist will be administered at close of evening service.

Christian Science. Services at the Seventh Day Adventist church, 107 East Peachtree street, Rev. E. A. Seldon, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; E. A. Seldon, superintendent.

Glen Street Baptist church, corner Glenn and Peachtree streets—Rev. C. V. Norcross, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; C. V. Norcross, superintendent.

Antioch Baptist church, south Atlanta, on Peachtree street—Rev. J. L. Pendleton, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor on the first and third Sundays. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7 p. m. Public cordially invited.

St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church, Hunter street—S. M. Dimon, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

The Boulevard Grace church, corner Boulevard and Houston streets—Rev. T. R. Kendall, pastor. Regular services day and night, 9 to 12:30 a. m., special prayer services at 11 a. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. and others in the evenings. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Sunday school gospel meeting led by Miss Fannie Tucker, at 10 o'clock. Preaching 11 a. m. by the pastor. Epworth League meets at 7:30 p. m. Little Red Riding Hood, led by Miss Tucker, at 7:30 p. m. Communion at close of morning services. All warmly invited to special services.

Seventh Baptist church, corner Bellwood Avenue and Jackson street—Rev. J. M. Spinks, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

North Atlanta Baptist church, corner Hemphill and Avenue—Rev. D. W. M. Dimon, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. All are invited.

North Atlanta Baptist church, corner Bellwood and Peachtree—Rev. F. A. Heard, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

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West Adams Free Baptist church, corner Peachtree and Houston streets—Rev. T. R. Kendall, pastor. Regular services day and night, 9 to 12:30 a. m., special prayer services at 11 a. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. and others in the evenings. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Sunday school gospel meeting led by Miss Fannie Tucker, at 10 o'clock. Preaching 11 a. m. by the pastor. Epworth League meets at 7:30 p. m. Little Red Riding Hood, led by Miss Tucker, at 7:30 p. m. Communion at close of morning services. All warmly invited to special services.

Morris Avenue Baptist—F. A. Heard, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

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Skirts Only

So many very attractive styles are now to be had in Waists. Separate Skirts are more in demand than ever. We have "stocked up" accordingly, and are prepared to furnish Skirts of any style or price, and at prices actually lower than the materials by the yard.

Figured Mohair Skirts, 144 inches wide at bottom, lined all through and velvet bound—black, navy and green, \$2.50 each.

Plain Black Brilliantine Skirts, good full width, well made, lined and bound, \$3.50 each.

All-wool French Serge Skirts, lined and inter-lined, 4½ yards wide—navy blue and black, \$5 each.

Broken Plaid Boucle Skirts, including those very desirable blue and green plaids with black interwoven, swell-looking, well-made, first-class Skirts, \$5 each.

Lovely Plaid Skirts, Silk Brocaded Mohair Skirts, Navy and Black Brilliantine Skirts, made according to the latest fashion, \$7.50 each.

Black Brocaded Skirts, perfect in shape, perfect in style and of most excellent material, including the new large figures, \$10 each.

Special lot of High-class Skirts, metal effects, moire velour and silk brocades, \$15 to \$60 each.

House Wrappers,

Made of Best Prints, in indigo, in black and white, in gray and in assorted colors. One style with full ruffle around shoulders, Watteau back; another with braid around front and back of yoke, braid-trimmed collar and cuffs; sizes, 32 to 44, and all cut good length and width; special sale at \$1 each.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

We are showing for Fall wear just such things in Shirt Waists as are suitable for this season of the year, in silk, in flannel and in percale.

New lot of percale waists, with white, detachable collars, dark blue or black ground in large, white designs, entirely new and not heretofore shown, at \$1.50 each.

Flannel waists, full plaited front, with new style sleeves, all wool in navy and black, sizes 32 to 42, \$2 each.

All wool flannel waists in navy and black, braided and plaited front and braided sleeves, \$2.50 each.

All wool serge waists, with braided yokes, in various colors, \$3 each.

Solid changeable and taffeta silk shirt waists, with full Bishop sleeves and linen collars, full fronts and yoke backs, \$5 each.

Black silk waists, lined and boned, made in basque style with plaited collar and new sleeves, made of braided taffeta silk or double warped surah silk, in sizes from 32 to 42, \$5 each.

Lot of dark ground percale waists, regular \$1.50 quality, in navy blue and black with white figures; lot bought cheap and to be sold at \$1 each.

Fall Dress Stuffs.

In Saturday—new line highest grade French Broadcloth, all the desirable shades, beautiful finish and just the right weight, \$3 a yard.

New Broadcloths, showing the popular mixed effects, decidedly the best thing now in the market in plain surface materials, 52 inches wide, including any shade desired, \$1 a yard.

Mixed Granite Suiting, two-tone Boucle Novelties, two-tone Basket Stripes, Clouded Etamines, making altogether a big table full of the choicest line of all wool and wool and mohair dress materials ever offered, at 75¢ yard.

Canova Cloths, in mixed and plain effects, showing the new greens, blues, browns, etc., 44 inches wide, \$1 yard.

Small Checked Dress Stuffs, showing blue and green, brown and green, and other good combinations interwoven with black, 50 inches wide, \$1.25 yard.

Silk background Zebeline Suiting, showing those lovely two-toned shadings, 46 inches wide, \$1.50 yard.

Jacquard Ottomans, showing a raised figure on a two-toned silk and wool ground, very effective, 46 inches wide, \$1.50 yard.

Real Scotch Suitings, the sort no imitators have ever been clever enough to equal, 46 inches wide, \$2 yard.

Imported English Tailor Suitings, the best material of all the woven for a swell tailor suit, 56 inches wide, \$3 yard.

Novelties—A few for people who wish exclusive designs. One of a sort, select specials, the best of their kinds, in French, German, English and Scotch Novelties.

Dress Goods at Small Prices.

All good, no off styles or off qualities sold here. Every yard guaranteed as represented or your money if you want it.

All wool French Serge, 36 inches wide, black and all the good street shades, 25¢ yard.

All wool mixed Suitings, made after the Scotch and English Home-spun idea, 36 inches wide, an almost unlimited line of styles, 25¢ yard.

Illuminated wool and mohair novelties, 36 inches wide, equal to the 50c materials shown everywhere, 39¢ yard.

Boucle Plaids, small checks and mixtures, full line of desirable fall colorings, 38 to 44 inches wide, 50¢ yard.

52-inch Habit Cloth, all colors, all wool, surprisingly good quality, 39¢ yard.

Thomas & Davison, Importing Jobbers and Retailers,

61 Whitehall Street,

42 to 50 S. Broad.

We make Dresses—make Dresses that have an air given only here. We sell ready made Suits—better Suits and a more general assortment than is sold by any other Atlanta concern. We sell Silks and Dress Goods. We are first of all a Dress Goods store. We are strongest, best in Dress Goods. We sell Dress Trimmings—Trimmings selected by our head Dress Maker, and therefore properly selected. We sell Shoes—in fact have a big store, all shoes—good Shoes—and cheaper than any Shoe Store will sell them. We sell Infants' goods, we sell Ladies' Knit Underwear, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Laces, Embroideries, and all sorts of little things that Women and Children wear. We sell Ladies' Cloaks, Ladies' Wrappers, Dressing Sacques, Shirt Waists and Dress Skirts. We sell more Notions than any three stores in town, because we have more to sell. We sell Stationery cheaper than it is sold anywhere else on the globe. We sell White Goods, all sorts of Domestic, Calicoes, Cotton Flannels, Blankets, Comforts, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins and Bedspreads. We sell Gloves, we sell Handkerchiefs, Collars and Cuffs, Feather and Fur Neckwear. We sell all that Men wear except their Hats and top clothes. We sell Jewelry, we sell Soaps, we sell Perfumery, we sell Yarns and Wools, stamped Linens and the most general line of art materials shown south. We sell Umbrellas and Rubber Goods. We sell Patterns, sell Hosiery, sell Books, sell Crockery and Glassware to which an entire floor is given. Sell Carpets, Curtains and Shades and everything for floor covering, which occupies another entire store—our second floor. Almost every human want can be supplied under this one roof, and be supplied in almost every case of a better character and at a lower price than at other stores.

Women's Gowns.**CLOAKS FOR LITTLE TOTS****Infants' Dresses, Children's Dresses.**

More of a marvelous number we have been selling just arrived. The last lot were all sold within one day. These will hardly stay long, although the lot is much bigger. Made of good Cotton, Cambic ruffle around collar and cuffs, row of let in Insertion on each side of cluster tucked yoke, while they last, 50¢ each.

Representing only one number of the greatest Underwear stock in this part of the land.

The Fashionable Things In Kid Gloves

May always be had in the D. T. & D. Glove Stock. No truck—but Gloves that are good and up to date.

In Saturday—4-Button Kid Gloves with new black stitching, in white and lemon and all staple shades, \$1 pair.

3-Clasp Kid Gloves, white and champagne, with latest style broad black stitching, \$1.50 pair.

2-Clasp Perrin Gloves, Chantilly stitching, reds, browns, tans, black, white and pearl, the swellest Glove on the market, \$2 pair.

4-Button Perrin Gloves, with Chantilly stitching, including all the fashionable and standard shades, \$1.50 pair.

Men's Pique Kid Gloves in the popular red brown shades, single clasp, \$1 pair.

Misses' Kid Gloves, ox-blood and brown shades, 3-clasp, made by Perrin, \$1 pair.

Handkerchiefs, Special Values.

For Men, Women and Children—Special soft finish Ladies'—Irish made—white hemstitched Handkerchiefs, surprisingly good quality, 5¢ each, 6 for 25¢.

Men's Cambric, linen finish, colored border and plain white, taped or

hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 5¢ each, 6 for 25¢.

Ladies' all pure linen, soft finish, white hemstitched Handkerchiefs, sheer quality, 10¢ each.

Children's all linen, unlaundered, white, hemstitched Handkerchiefs, best wearing goods made, 90¢ dozen.

The Shoe Store Grows.

Grows because it deserves to grow, grows because it sells better Shoes for less money than do other stores.

Women's Bright Dongola, Button Shoes, heel and spring heel, common sense, opera and 20th century lasts, \$2 value, \$1.50.

Women's soft kid button and lace Shoes, cloth and kid tops, light and extension soles, new toes, \$3 value, \$2.

Women's kid button shoes, hand sewed, and hand turned soles, all the new lasts and patterns, \$4 value, \$3.

Men's calf, lace and congress Shoes, hand-sewed, plain and cap toes, \$5 Shoes, \$3.50.

Men's calf lace and congress Shoes, hand-sewed, calf-lined, medium and heavy Scotch edge soles, \$5 Shoes, \$3.

Misses' Dongola Button Shoes, pointed toes, patent tip, \$1.50 value, \$1.00.

Misses' Vici Kid Button Shoes, hand-sewed and turned soles, the new toes, \$3 value, \$2.

Standard Sets, 98c Set.

Cooper's Leather Stocking Tales, Cooper's Sea Tales, 5 volumes.

Marie Corelli, 5 volumes.

Les Miserables, Victor Hugo, 5 volumes.

History of England, Macaulay, 5 volumes.

Essays by Macaulay, 3 volumes.

Above sets, cloth bound, good type and paper, 98c set.

CARPETS, CASH OR CREDIT.

Greater is the goodness and excellence of the D. T. & D. Carpet Values than tongue or pen can express. We want you to SEE THEM.

THE NEWEST OF THE NEW**Velvet Carpets,****Axminster Carpets,****Brussels Carpets,****Moquette Carpets.**

Also a few last season's patterns at a reduced price.

Brussels

That were last season 60¢ now 49¢ yard.

Brussels that were 75¢ last season now 59¢ yard.

Brussels that were last season 85¢ yard, now 69¢ yard.

Axminsters, \$1.10 yard.

Body Brussels, 90¢ yard.

Ingrains

Are a special feature on the D. T. & D. floors. More for your money here than you imagine. We start the all-wool Ingrains at 39¢ yard.

Orders from out-of-town customers for samples and estimates on curbes, hotel, etc., receive special attention. Prices made to get there. Satisfaction guaranteed on all orders entrusted to us.

Lace Curtains

We announce arrival of greatest values we've ever offered in fine SCOTCH NET Lace Curtains, warranted to wear and wash perfectly, worth 33 per cent more than the prices asked, \$4, \$3, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75 and \$1.50 pair.

Job in Nottingham Lace Curtains, \$1.25, \$1.00, 90¢ and 75¢ pair.

Irish Point Lace Curtains.

By a stroke of good fortune, we are possessed of a big quantity of Irish Points at such a reduction from former prices that will astonish every housekeeper. Worth fully 50 per cent more than the D. T. & D. prices. Irish Points at \$8, \$7, \$6, \$5, \$4, \$3, \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.50 the pair.

THE NEW SNOWFLAKE CURTAINS, White, with gold, blue or pink stripes, also fringed top and bottom.

Rich Draperies

Bought at a great sacrifice, lot of finest Portieres, Tapestry, Derby and Chenille, worth \$10 to \$20, selling at \$5 to \$10 pair.

Chenille Portieres.

Exceptional values in best Chenille, full sizes, at \$4.50, \$4 and \$3.50 pair.

A great line of reds, blues, tans, old rose, handsome daddos and fringed, regular price \$3.50, at only \$2.50 pair.

Window Shades.

The greatest assortment and lowest prices on all. A look will convince you that D. T. & D. can please you best in every particular.

SCOTCH HOLLAND Shades, the best made, all complete, full regular size, 59¢.

OPAQUE SHADES, ready mounted, full size, six colors, 35¢.

We make shades to order lower than any other house. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

CURTAIN POLES, best, 5 feet long, with all fixtures complete, 25¢.

Rugs.

Alexander Smith & Son's elegant Moquette Rugs, the largest size, usual price \$4, \$4.50 or \$5, selling at \$3.

Same Rug, medium size, usually \$3, \$3.50 and \$4, selling at \$2.

Same, mat size, 75¢.

Smyrna Rugs.

Beautiful patterns, excellent quality, heavy; will wear 6 years, 30x60, \$2; 36x72, \$3.

Ingrain Rugs.

Samples from manufacturers; heaviest made; all wool, beautiful patterns, 36x63, 50c; 36x45, 30c.

Hassocks.

Six dozen arrived last week, bright and fresh—Velvet, Moquette and Brussels, 3 shapes, 75c, 55c and 47c.

Mattings.

Quite a large assortment still, but the prices

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS



Two-Tone Melton Cloth,
Tight-Fitting, Military Effect,
Finished With O'possum,
and Braided.
\$12.50

KEELY COMPANY

CALA WEEK IN DRESS GOODS, SILKS, NOVELTY SUITS

Fascinating exhibits of the Latest Products, and Special
Opening Week of

CLOAKS, SUITS, WRAPS AND FURS

Glittering Display of High Novelty Dress Stuffs

For Walking Gowns.

◆ SHARKSKIN COVERTS ◆

Iridescent and Lustrous, made of hard-twisted Mohair, and the newest fashions of the season. Color blends of.....

BLACK AND BLUE..... \$1.25
CADET AND BRONZE...
GREEN AND BLACK.....
BROWN AND NAVY.....
Yard

For Dressy Gowns.

◆ TINSEL SUITINGS ◆

Hopsacking weave, with here and there Tinsel Threads interwoven. The largest collection of popular fabrics in.....

BLACK AND SILVER..... \$1.50
GREEN AND GOLD.....
BLUE AND COPPER....
GARNET AND GILT.....
Yard

For Novelty Suitings.

◆ POTATO SACK CLOTHS ◆

Changeable Basket Weave, in Two-tone Iridescent effects on live grounds, toned down with Invisible Plaids.....

BLUE AND BLACK..... \$1.39
BLUE AND GREEN.....
DAHLIA AND BLACK....
CADET AND BRONZE...

For Tailor Suits.

◆ CHANGEABLE BROADCLOTHS ◆

In Two-tone French Combinations, fifty-four inches wide; shrunken and ready for the scissors. These are beauties.....

BLUE AND GREEN..... \$1.25
RED AND BLACK.....
BLACK AND BLUE.....
MYRTLE AND ROSE....
Yard

Rich Novelty Suits

ON SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK.

Persian Novelties.....

Silk and Wool Brocades.....

Natty Cheviots.....

Oriental Waffle Cloths.....

\$21.00 to \$60.00.

NO TWO ALIKE.

Novelty Patterns

FOR TAILOR GOWNS.

Imported Cheviots.....

Double-tone Checks.....

French Printed Warps.....

Irish Frieze Suits.....

\$8.00 to \$20.00.

CANNOT BE DUPLICATED.

Fancy Dress Goods

IN MOST POPULAR WEAVES.

Printed-Warp Jacquards.....

Wool Curl Cheviots.....

Potato Sack Plaids.....

Scotch Heather Suitings.....

\$1.00 to \$1.75 Yard.

OUR OWN IMPORT.

Elegant Suitings

CUT IN LENGTHS TO SUIT.

Tufted Novelties.....

Mohair Covert Cloths.....

Silk and Wool Boucle.....

French Woolen Persians.....

98c Yard.

NEW ASSORTMENT READY.

Special Sale Monday--

One hundred and ten pieces of Novelty Dress Goods, secured by our New York partner from the recent Trade Sale—For choice per yard...

49c

52 inch all wool Tailor Suiting,
54 inch changeable Tailor Cloths,
45 inch all wool Scotch Mixtures,
42 inch Mohair and Wool Novelties,
38 inch Scotch Clan Plaids.

The Test of Merit--

In any Dress Goods Department is a line of Fifty cents Dress Stuffs—Here we are especially strong. Monday per yard.....

49c

Double Twill Cheviot Serge,
42 inch Iridescent Melanges,
Two-toned Flame Suitings,
40 inch Fancy Boucle Suitings,
52 inch Black Mohair Sicilian.

Silk Section Aglow With Elegance.

Our Silk Department is conceded on every hand to be the most popular in the city, combining

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT.

MOST ELEGANT SELECTIONS.

MOST EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS.

ALL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

IT STANDS WITHOUT A PEER IN THE SOUTHERN SILK TRADE.

BEGINNING TOMORROW WE WILL SHOW—

For Separate Skirts.

BLACK SATIN, with large designs in weaves on black grounds..... \$1.75 yard
BLACK MOIRE ANTIQUE, in new Parisian effects..... \$1.50
BLACK GROS GRAIN, with large Satin Brocade on the Gros Grain..... \$1.25

For Combination.

TAFFETA CHANGEABLES, with embossed figures in Persian effects..... \$1.00
EXTRA TAFFETA, changeable grounds with overlace designs embroidered in black..... \$1.75
GROS DE LONDRE, Iridescent grounds, embroidered Floral designs..... \$1.25

For Costumes.

SUPER HEAVY TAFFETA, in grounds of Royal Blue, Plum, Garnet and Myrtle, with Floral designs overtraced in black..... \$1.75
SATIN DUCHESSE, black Satin grounds with colored figures..... \$2.00

For Waists.

ROMAN STRIPES, in both live and sombre combinations for street and dinner waists..... \$1.00
ROMAN STRIPES, for Waists in all of the new colors, Satin face..... \$1.25
STRIPE DAGERTAN, Satin face with Roman stripe, interprinted in Persian..... \$1.50

Special Sale Monday.

36 pieces Taffeta Silks, suitable for Waists, Petticoats and Dresses in fancy designs including stripes and plaids.....

69c

A Special Offering:

28 pieces high grade Rustle Taffeta, twenty-one inches wide Lyons Printed Persian effects for Petticoats.....

75c

Our Cloak Department Now Ready.

LADIES' CAPES.

Cloth, Fur Trimmed.....
Plush, Fur Trimmed.....
Irish Frieze, Braided.....
Velvet, Fancy Trimmed.....
Fur, Fancy Lined.....
At the Keely Prices.....

LADIES' JACKETS.

Velvet Coats, New Sleeves.....
Cloth Jackets, Tailor Effects.....
Kersey Jackets, Tight Fitting.....
Frieze Jackets, Tight Fitting.....
Melton Jackets, Watteau Backs.....
We are Headquarters.....

CHILD'S REEFERS.

Flannel Reefs, 2 to 5 years.....
Boucle Jackets, 6 to 12 years.....
Fancy Jackets, 8 to 16 years.....
Misses' Reefs, 6 to 14 years.....
Fancy Cloaks, 6 to 16 years.....
Everything in Child's Cloaks.....

OUR FUR WRAPS.

Mink Collarettes with Tails.....
Martin Capes with Tails.....
Seal Capes, Astrakan Collars.....
Mouflou Capes, Kumer Collars.....
"KEELY'S" for Furs.....

THE CARPET DEPARTMENT BUSY!

New Goods, New Designs, New Methods. We are selling Carpets to the largest trade, and filling orders carefully and satisfactorily always.

WE ARE THE ACKNOWLEDGED LEADING SHOE RETAILERS OF GEORGIA.



Fancy Boucle,
Box Front,
Half Silk Lined,
Applique Braided.
\$10.00

DOUGHERTY & MURPHY,

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY!

We have never been in position to sell Goods as cheap as at present. Our system of

SELLING FOR STRICTLY CASH

enables us to name the LOWEST PRICES. No house can or will sell you cheaper than we.

HOW ARE THESE PRICES?

Yard-wide Lonsdale Bleaching	6½c
Best of American Indigo Blue Calico	4½c
50c Linen bosom, reinforced back and front, unlandered Shirt for Monday	29c
"Job" lot Suspenders, worth regular 35c pair, for	15c
50c Yard 44-inch all wool black and navy blue Serge, will be	35c
5 Cases 7½c yard Canton Flannel for Monday, yard	5c
10-4 Bleached Sheetings at	16c

Our Store will be open Saturday evenings until 9 o'clock. Our stock of Hosiery and Men's Furnishings is complete, and we will offer special inducements in these Departments.

Men's Furnishings

White unlandered Shirt, reinforced back and front, linen bosom	29c
Unlandered Shirt, reinforced back and front, extra length, 1900 linen bosom, and has self seams, worth 85c, this week	50c
One lot fine derby-ribbed, fleece-lined, silk-stitched Shirts and Drawers, for this sale, per garment	50c
25 dozen Suspenders worth 35c pair, reduced to close, pair	15c
30c Drill Drawers, with stocking bottom, will go for	25c
4-Ply Linen Cuffs at	12½c
New style 4-ply Linen Collars at	10c

Full width cream Satin Damask, was 50 cents a yard, now

We are showing a \$1.00 yard full Bleached Satin Damask Cloth for

We are offering some real bargains in Table Linens at 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 Per Yard.

Linings.

We sell them cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

Best Skirt Cambric at

Good Selvia at

Fiber Chamois at

Barred or plain Creoline at

Wigan at

10c Lustre Lining at

Drilling at

Why not buy your Notions of us?

If you see our prices we will sell you.

DOUGHERTY & MURPHY,

74-76 Whitehall St.

BRYAN ACCEPTS FOR THIRD TIME

He Is Now Officially Populist Nominee
for President.

HIS LETTER IS PATRIOTIC
Says There Is Some Disagreement in
the Banks.

BUT THAT THE GREAT ARMY WILL SOLIDIFY

Commands the Populists for the Man
in Which He Was Notified
and Tells of Their Fight.

St. Louis, October 3.—William J. Bryan today gave out his letter accepting the popular nomination. It reads as follows:

Lincoln, Neb., October 3, 1896.—Hon. William Allen, Chairman, and Others, Members of the National Committee of the People's Party.

Gentlemen:—The nomination of the people's party for the presidency of the United States has been tendered me in such a generous spirit, and upon such honorable terms, that I am able to accept the same without departing from the platform adopted by the national convention at Chicago.

I fully appreciate the breadth of the patriotism which has actuated the members of the people's party who, in order to accommodate their friends in favor of bimetallism, have been willing to compromise party lines and support as their candidate one already named by the democratic party, and also by the silver party. I also appreciate the fact that while all the time since the large majority of the democratic party and a considerable minority of the republican party have been consistent advocates of the free coinage of silver, at the present ratio, yet since the orators of the people's party its members have unanimously supported such coinage as the only means of restoring bimetallism.

By persistently pointing out the disastrous effects of a gold standard and propounding a plan of success towards financial bondage, the people's party has exerted an important influence in awakening the public to a realization of the nation's political peril. In a time like this, when a great political party is impotent to give expression to its right to legislate for ourselves upon the financial question and is seeking to bind the American people to a foreign monetary system, it behoves us all lovers of our country and friends of American institutions to lay aside for the present our differences and unite in the cause of the people, to make ready to receive them on minor questions, in order that our strength may be united in a supreme effort to wrest the government from the hands of those who imagine that the people's rights are only secured when controlled by a few financiers, and that national honor can only be maintained by showing subservience in any policy, however destructive to the interests of the people of the United States, which foreign creditors, political or prospective, may desire to force upon us.

It is a cause of congratulation that we have in this campaign not only the support of democrats, populists and republicans who have all along been in support of bimetallism, but also in the active co-operation of the democrats and republicans who have heretofore waited for international bimetallism now join with us rather than trust the destinies of America to the hands of the gold standard. Let us hold out the decisive hope of foreign aid while they labor secretly, permanent establishment of the single gold standard.

While difficulties have always arisen in the settlement of details of any plan of cooperation between the political organizations, I am sure that the advocates of bimetallism are so intensely earnest that they will be able to devise some means by which the free silver vote may be concentrated upon one electoral ticket in each state. Then, let us all rally towards the opinions of others and liberality on the part of all is necessary, but honest and sincere friends who are working towards a common result always find it possible to agree upon just and equal terms. And, as the people's party have proved equal to every emergency which has arisen in the past, and I am confident that in the present emergency there will be no antagonism between the various regiments of the one great army which we have to repel an invasion more dangerous to our welfare than an army with banners.

Acknowledging with gratitude your expression of confidence and good will, I am very truly yours,

W. J. BRYAN.

EMPEROR KILLS ENORMOUS STAG

Kaiser Slays an Animal wi- Three
Foot Antlers and Is Happy.

Berlin, October 3.—The emperor left Rottemburg this morning and will join the emperor tomorrow at Hubensteinstock, where he will continue his hunting. Whilst at Rottemburg the emperor shot an enormous stag which had twenty antlers.

His majesty could not suppress his joy and the woods re-echoed with his thrice repeated hurrahs. Then turning to Herr Augens, the forest ranger, the kaiser vehemently shook his hand and gave evidence in other ways of the pride which he felt in having bagged so noble an animal.

At the banquet which was held after the hunt that evening, the kaiser declared that the stag was the biggest that had been shot in Germany in many years. Measurement of the animal showed that its antlers were over three feet long and the crown, which had six points, weighed eighteen pounds.

THEY HAVE BEEN EXPELLED.

Two Americans Sent to the Frontier
by the Police.

Rotterdam, October 3.—Kearney and Haines, the two Americans who were arrested here at the instance of British detectives, who claimed that they were implicated in a widespread dynamite conspiracy and that they had been manufacturing explosives at Berchem, a suburb of Antwerp, have been conducted to the frontier by the police and expelled from the country.

STOLE AN OX TO GET A BRIDE

North Carolina Swain Married and
Instantly Arrested for Theft.

Fayetteville, N. C., October 3.—(Special.)—A. B. Jackson, a young man living near Fayetteville, was married to Miss Hall, a beautiful girl. Just as the ceremony, performed by a magistrate, ended, the groom was arrested charged with stealing an ox from his brother, taking it to Fayetteville, selling it and with the money procuring marriage license and some clothes.

The groom was at once arraigned for

that before the same magistrate who had just performed the ceremony. The counsel for the groom, in addressing the court, said: "I would rather lose an ox than thus cause the arrest of my brother."

The attorney for the prosecution quickly replied: "I had rather lose my head than steal an ox from my brother."

The case was continued until Monday for more evidence.

BALES KILLS FATHER AND SON.

Husband Shoots Down Two Men Before Daughter and Sister.

Bristol, Tenn., October 3.—(Special)—Arch Bales, a young married man, shot down and killed in his own house, near Jonesville, Va., Friday, his father-in-law, John Henry Jayne, and his brother-in-law, John Jayne. The double killing occurred right under the eyes of Mrs. Bales, daughter of one and sister to the other Jayne.

The Jayne family had fallen out with Bales and the father and son went to Bales's house to induce Mrs. Bales to return home.

They staid for dinner and immediately after eating Bales and the two Jaynes had a consultation outside the house.

Bales hastily left the visitors and ran upstairs, where his wife was at the time. Jayne and his son followed and when they started up the stairway were confronted by Bales with a gun in his hands. He fired one shot through the senior Jayne's head, killing him instantly. Undaunted by his father's fate, young Jayne still advanced and received a shot in the left breast, which proved fatal.

Both families are highly connected in their home county.

ROYAL GUESTS LEAVE BALMORAL

Czar and Czarina Start for Portsmouth
Where They Will Take a Yacht

London, October 3.—The czar and czarina, accompanied by the members of their suites, left Balmoral castle at 10 o'clock this evening en route for Portsmouth, where they will go on board the Russian imperial yacht Standart, to cross the channel to Cherbourg, where, according to advices received here, great preparations have been made to receive them.

The queen accompanied her departing guests to the door of the castle, where she bade them all an affectionate farewell and wished them godspeed. The departure of their majesties was made an occasion of great ceremony. The Scots Greys, of which regiment the czar is honorary colonel, acted as a guard of honor during the visit of the royal couple, who presented at the castle to escort their majesties to Ballater, the railway station, where a special train was in waiting to convey them to Portsmouth. The coaches were sumptuously furnished, and contained every convenience to make the long journey as comfortable as possible.

Bonfires were lit as the imperial party and their escort started in carriages for Ballater.

The procession was headed by the Balmoral men, the employees of the queen's estate, attired in kilts and feathered bonnets and the Ballater and Crathie volunteers, all bearing lighted torches, as they did on the night of the czar's arrival.

When the party arrived at Ballater the Scots Greys were drawn up on the railway platform, where they stood immovable until the departure of the train, except when the imperial party went into the coaches, when the troops saluted their majesties.

At a quarter past 11 o'clock the train started on its journey southward, after farewells had been exchanged between the escorting party and the departing guests.

PAT J. TYNAN WAS RELEASED.

Alleged Dynamiter Is Now on His Way to the United States.

London, October 3.—In this city states that Pat J. Tynan, the alleged dynamiter, who was arrested in Boulogne-sur-Mer, has been released by the French government, and that he has started on his return to the United States.

POWDER MAGAZINE EXPLODES.

Five White Men and a Score of Kaffirs Killed—Others Hurt.

Bulawayo, October 3.—A powder magazine exploded here today with disastrous results. Five white men were killed, as were scores of Kaffirs. A large number of persons were injured, many of them having their arms or legs torn from their bodies. A large proportion of the injured are natives who will die.

REPUBLICAN INSULT RESENTED

Aged G. A. R. Veteran Objects to the Words "Bryan and Pauperism."

Topsfield, Mass., October 3.—(Special)—Intense excitement prevails here over an assault on Edwin Gould, an aged Grand Army of the Republic veteran, who resented the inscription "Bryan and Pauperism" attached to an American flag.

The origin of the trouble was an attempt

on the part of William H. Herrick, George Y. Francis Dow and Frederick Sumpter Kimball, all prominent republicans, to float

a flag in front of Herrick's shoe factory,

bearing the words "Bryan and Pauperism."

Just as a man on the roof was about to

pull the flag in position Gould came limping

along and catching sight of the inscription

protested against such a use of the flag.

He grasped the ropes and prevented the

raising, and then gathered the flag up in his arms, saying:

"Under the folds of this glorious flag have

I marched, and to preserve the honor and

integrity of the principles which it repre-

sents I fought and bled, and never

while I live shall it be put to such viles and

ignoble use in my presence."

Young Kimball, it is alleged, struck the

veteran in the face, knocking him down.

He fell with the colors draped about him.

All the parties are prominent in the town.

AUSTRALIAN TICKET IN OHIOP.

Seven Entries Will Appear on the Ballot at Election.

Columbus, Oct. 3.—(Special)—The state and electoral tickets of the "national democratic" party were admitted to the Australian ballot today by Secretary of State Taylor, on a petition signed by over 15,000 voters. The state and electoral tickets of the nationalists were also admitted to the ballot in the same way. There will be seven tickets on the Australian ballot in this state.

STOLE AN OX TO GET A BRIDE

North Carolina Swain Married and

Instantly Arrested for Theft.

Fayetteville, N. C., October 3.—(Special)—A. B. Jackson, a young man living near Fayetteville, was married to Miss Hall, a beautiful girl. Just as the ceremony, performed by a magistrate, ended, the groom was arrested charged with stealing an ox from his brother, taking it to Fayetteville, selling it and with the money procuring marriage license and some clothes.

The groom was at once arraigned for

GREAT DAY FOR BRYAN

Makes a Number of Speeches to Enthusiastic Crowds.

GOES THROUGH SALEM AGAIN

Reaches St. Louis and Addresses the Democratic Clubs.

IS HEARD WITH TUMULTUOUS APPLAUSE

Sentiment for the Nebraskan Is Growing Every Day and Voters Are Flocking To Him.

St. Louis, Mo., October 3.—It was through the country that he knew so well as a boy and young man that William J. Bryan proceeded after leaving Vincennes, Ind. Vincennes has made a holiday of the democratic candidate's brief visit and a great crowd estimated at in the neighborhood of 7,000, made him welcome there. In his speech he said:

"In the last three years it has required an issue of \$32,000,000 of bonds to maintain the gold standard and there is no telling how many more bonds must be issued to maintain the gold standard, if it is continued in this country. You have a chance to decide by your ballots whether you desire its maintenance, or whether you desire to abandon it and substitute the double standard. The republican party tells us that we must keep something which we desire to get rid of until other nations help us to let go of it. We have waited for twenty years and we are further away from the double standard today than we have been before. The gold standard never fought its own battles. No step has been taken in favor of gold except it was taken in the dark." (Applause.)

Then the candidate concluded, more cheerfully. He introduced Congressman Rawls, who talked about his knowledge of Mr. Bryan, while the latter went on the forward platform of the car and shook hands with relatives and friends.

Small crowds were seen and cheered Mr. Bryan in Salem, Sandoval, Carlisle, Bremen, Tremont, Harrison, O'Fallon, where short stops were made.

Bryan at East St. Louis.

East St. Louis, Mo., October 3.—Presidental candidate Bryan's approach through the railroad yards of East St. Louis was announced by the blowing of whistles and the ringing of bells. The crowd of 10,000 people immediately realized that the noise of 16 to 1 was traveling through their midst, and when the Bryan train pulled up for transfer at the bridge entrance at least 1,500 women surrounded the candidate and demanded a speech from the distinguished guest.

Mr. Bryan graciously acknowledged the salute of his audience of railway employees, and was then escorted to a temporary stand which he had built for the multitude in part at his own expense.

They tell you that the interest of one man is the interest of all. I remember that in the house of representatives a bill was introduced to regulate interstate commerce to such couplers of their cars as would protect the railroads from the depredations of the railroads and demand a speech from the distinguished passenger.

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The Constitution.

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Tucker.

32 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., October 4, 1868.

The State Campaign.
The state campaign is virtually over.
In a few days the result of the struggle
will be registered at the ballot box.

The leaders on both sides have
spoken; the issues of the campaign have
been clearly defined, and it only remains
for the patriotic voters of this state to
march to the polls on next Wednesday
and there discharge the most sacred
and responsible duty of citizenship.

In the calm and deliberate judgment
of the people the democratic party of
this state anchors its hope, not of suc-
cess only, for that has been assured
since the beginning, but of such a ma-
jority for the state ticket as will put
at rest forever any doubt as to the
continued supremacy of democratic rule
in Georgia. The people of this state
have always been wedded to the prin-
ciples of Thomas Jefferson, and though
some of them have strayed into the
fold of another party they have never
been satisfied since they left the com-
pany of their democratic brethren.
Those who have remained loyal to the
old banner of democracy constitute a
decided majority of the voters of this
state, as the ballot box will disclose on
next Wednesday.

To the ranks of those who have re-
mained steadfast during the past few
years of trial and discouragement there
will be hundreds of reinforcements
from the ranks of populism on next
Wednesday. In addition to those who
have already decided to come back into
the democratic fold there are others who
are still undecided. To these wavering
ones the old party holds out her loving
arms and gives them a most affectionate
invitation to come back.

Not to criticize the people's party too
harshly and yet at the same time to
show wherein it has committed more
than one grievous blunder, it must be
charged against the party that its record
has been one of experiments. Nothing
has been derived from these experiments
more than could have been accomplished
with a much greater measure of satis-
faction in the ranks of the democratic
organization. One of the experiments
with which the party is now dealing is
contained in the enforced state prohibi-
tion plank of the populist platform.
That such an issue has found its way
into the campaign every thoughtful
friend of temperance in this state must
regret. Nothing can be accomplished
by the overthrow of local option, and
much may be lost. The effort not only
injects a foreign issue into the cam-
paign, but it antagonizes some of the
very warmest friends of prohibition in
the democratic ranks. The matter should
rest exactly where it is at present under
local option. Already one hundred and
six counties in the state have banished
the sale of whisky from their limits, and
the cause of temperance was never bet-
ter served either in this state or else-
where than under the plan which now
prevails. Instead of advocating such
new departures as the one contained
in the prohibition plank the populists
should be satisfied with the safe prin-
ciples of democratic government under
which the state of Georgia has built up
a credit equal to that of almost any state
in the union.

But the time for argument is well-
nigh exhausted. Only two more days
intervene before the ballot box is opened
for the reception of votes. It behoves
every Georgian to do his full duty and to
keep in mind, while exercising the sole-
mn right of suffrage on next Wednes-
day, both the honor and greatness of the
old commonwealth.

Captain Baoul's Statistical Chart.
In another part of today's paper we
reproduce as well as our facilities will
permit a statistical chart showing the
gold and silver production of the United
States, the wheat and cotton produc-
tion, the fluctuations in the prices of
these commodities, and the amount of
money in circulation. The chart covers
the period from 1721 to 1866, and is per-
haps the completest document of the
kind that has ever been issued—certainly

the completest and simplest record of
the statistics of this country.

The chart has been compiled by Cap-
tain W. G. Raoul, formerly president
of the Central of Georgia, but now pres-
ident of the Mexican National railway.
He is known throughout the country as
a thorough student of economic ques-
tions, as well as one of the most suc-
cessful financiers and business men.

Our reproduction of the chart is nec-
essarily in black and white, and does
not do justice to the original, which is
printed in colors and on a much larger
scale. We have accompanied our repro-
duction with an explanation of the lines
and figures, so that our readers may see
for themselves how completely the pres-
ent demand for the restoration of silver
is fortified by the facts of our own
history. The chart shows that the facts
of history abundantly justify all the
complaints and criticisms that have been
levelled at the gold standard. In other
words, the arguments in favor of bimetal-
lism are themselves facts that are un-
denied and undeniable.

President Raoul deserves the thanks of
all students of the money question
and of the people at large for present-
ing our statistical history in a shape so
compact, so complete and so simple.

The Bonds Not Payable in Gold.

The following communication from a
business man of Atlanta relative to the
refusal of congress to authorize an issue
of government bonds specifically payable
in gold, leads us to infer that a great
many people have forgotten the circum-
stances that led to the refusal to author-
ize gold bonds, although the event oc-
curred no farther back than February,
1857.

Editor Constitution—If the statement
contained in your editorial of yesterday is
true, that President Cleveland, in a mes-
sage to congress urged that authority
be given to the government to make bonds
payable in gold, stating that \$18,000,000 more
for the bonds than if made payable in
"coin," it seems to me that the conten-
tion that these very bonds are not payable
in gold is quite untenable. I am not
so sure that Captain Kobl's contention
is correct, but it is clear to me that
the contention of the editor is correct.
Therefore, while the preference of the
syndicate for bonds specifically payable
in gold is truly "significant," as President
Cleveland said, it is not so significant as
the law under which the bonds were
issued. That law declares that those
who buy the securities must be prepared
to receive in return either gold or silver
coin, according as the government
finds it most convenient.

The Vice President's Address.

The address of Vice President Steven-
son, delivered yesterday at St. Louis,
before the convention of democratic
clubs, possesses more than ordinary sig-
nificance. It is the utterance of a man on
whom the party has conferred high
honor—of a democrat who is justified by
experience, ability and fidelity to prin-
ciples to speak for his party.

He demonstrates how false and con-
temptible is the claim of those who go
about asserting that the demand for the
free coinage of silver alongside gold is
not democratic doctrine. He shows that
both Jefferson and Hamilton were for
the coinage of both metals, and that Daniel
Webster, the great expounder of the
constitution, declares that neither con-
gress nor any state has authority to es-
tablish any other standard or to displace
the standard based on gold and silver.

Your statement is correct, these
bonds were sold to purchasers who knew
that congress was willing to surrender
\$16,000,000 in order to maintain the option
of coin payments, meaning payment
in either gold or silver, and the bonds
were sold to the government.

Mr. Watson is not the only politi-
cian who has been smothered by his
ME and MY.

Uncle Tommy Hitchcock, of The New
York Sun, has given the office boy the
right-of-way in his editorial columns.
Consequently the office boy is laboring
under great excitement as his contributions
show.

When Hanna is asked to make a
speech he always slaps himself on the
pocket.

The republican theory is that if you
want voters, go out and buy 'em.

gold certainly was "significant"—more
significant than Cleveland thought it
was or the banks intended it to be. It
demonstrates beyond all question that
the bondholders clearly understand the
nature of the contract into which they
enter when they purchase a government
bond. No matter what form of money
they pay for these bonds, whether de-
preciated paper currency or gold, the
government reserves the right to pay
them in coin, gold or silver. They under-
stand this so well that they offered a
premium of more than \$16,000,000 on
\$62,000,000 of bonds.

It is true, as President Cleve-
land humbly remarks, that "the sentiments
and preferences of those with whom we
must negotiate in disposing of our
bonds for gold are not subject to our
dictation," yet it is equally true that
the "preferences" or "sentiments" of
those who have purchased our bonds
cannot alter the terms of the contract
under which they are issued and deliv-
ered. That contract calls for payment
in coin, and the fact that "coin," in this
particular instance, means either gold or
silver at the option of the government
is shown not only by the persistent
refusal of congress to issue bonds
payable in gold, but by a joint
declaration made by both houses of
congress in 1857.

"Whatever the voice of the party, ut-
tered by those whom the party appoints
to speak for it, I will heed and obey."

That was spoken when he was still
a member of the convention which he
helped to bolt. Barber county, in October
of that year, as follows:

"Whatever the voice of the party, ut-
tered by those whom the party appoints
to speak for it, I will heed and obey."

Upon her altars still thine eyes should
see

The fires of Liberty

Flame in their banner'd beauty to the
breeze,

Lighting the farthest seas.

Bright, though stars perish and the sun
sink blind."

A beacon to mankind!

Be thou firm—sworn her foes shall only
tread

To triumph, o'er her dead;

Content to find whither her flag shall
wave

Thy glory or thy grave!

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

THY COUNTRY.

Tis with thy country thou must rise or
fall:

Heed thou thy country's call!

The blood of patriots crimson all her
clods—

Her cause is thine, and God's.

Still be thy breast brave in her right to
bleed—

They dream should be thy deed.

Upon her altars still thine eyes should
see

The fires of Liberty

Flame in their banner'd beauty to the
breeze,

Lighting the farthest seas.

Bright, though stars perish and the sun
sink blind—

A beacon to mankind!

Be thou firm—sworn her foes shall only
tread

To triumph, o'er her dead;

Content to find whither her flag shall
wave

Thy glory or thy grave!

—Frank L. Stanton.

A certain author, now well known to fame
and fortune, once in the "battle for bread,"

wrote a wild, Indian story for a northern
story paper. That was twelve years ago,
and to the story he gave his real name.

He received a fat check for it, but year
after year went by and—the story never
appeared. It finally passed from his re-
membrance, until the other day, when he
received a letter from the publishers in-
forming him that it would shortly put in
an appearance in serial form. That made
the author nervous, and he forthwith sent
the following telegram:

"Suppose story and return manuscript,
and will pay three times amount of orig-
inal check."

The publishers replied:

"Can't do it. We know a good thing
when we have it. The story is in your
best vein!"

Letter after letter, telegram after tele-
gram passed, but no—he didn't have money
enough to buy that story! So, he has
written to all his friends and critics and
has explained the circumstances, and now
awaits, as cheerfully as possible, the
final slaughter of the red Indians of his
young brain.

A CERTAIN SIGN.

This is the Autumn:

I know it—

Not by the rhymes

Of a poet.

Not by the leaves,

Nor the wild wind that grieves

Not the dripping, dim eves,

Do I know it.

But, see! "Mr. Jones:

Dear Sir: Debtor;

To Madame Jan:

Flagelloitter:

One jacket; seal sacque;

Hat; two dresses (black)."

(Oh! alas! and alack!

For Time's fetter!)

A correspondent who has written a novel,
sends us the following letter:

"I have finished a novel which will make
a book about the size of 'The Pickwick Pa-
pers.' It is the work of my life, and I
want to sell it right away; but before I
do, I want to know what you think about
it. I am not last in the race, I am second; I
have written a fine story, and I am sure
you will like it. I am not last in the race;
I am not second; I am third. I am not
third; I am fourth. I am not fourth; I am
fifth. I am not fifth; I am sixth. I am not
sixth; I am seventh. I am not seventh; I am
eighth. I am not eighth; I am ninth. I am not
ninth; I am tenth. I am not tenth; I am
eleventh. I am not eleventh; I am twelfth.
I am not twelfth; I am thirteenth. I am not
thirteenth; I am fourteenth. I am not
fourteenth; I am fifteenth. I am not
fifteenth; I am sixteenth. I am not
sixteenth; I am seventeenth. I am not
seventeenth; I am eighteenth. I am not
eighteenth; I am nineteenth. I am not
nineteenth; I am twentieth. I am not
twentieth; I am twenty-first. I am not
twenty-first; I am twenty-second. I am not
twenty-second; I am twenty-third. I am not
twenty-third; I am twenty-fourth. I am not
twenty-fourth; I am twenty-fifth. I am not
twenty-fifth; I am twenty-sixth. I am not
twenty-sixth; I am twenty-seventh. I am not
twenty-seventh; I am twenty-eighth. I am not
twenty-eighth; I am twenty-ninth. I am not
twenty-ninth; I am thirty-first. I am not
thirty-first; I am thirty-second. I am not
thirty-second; I am thirty-third. I am not
thirty-third; I am thirty-fourth. I am not
thirty-fourth; I am thirty-fifth. I am not
thirty-fifth; I am thirty-sixth. I am not
thirty-sixth; I am thirty-seventh. I am not
thirty-seventh; I am thirty-eighth. I am not
thirty-eighth; I am thirty-ninth. I am not
thirty-ninth; I am forty-first. I am not
forty-first; I am forty-second. I am not
forty-second; I am forty-third. I am not
forty-third; I am forty-fourth. I am not
forty-fourth; I am forty-fifth. I am not
forty-fifth; I am forty-sixth. I am not<br

MADE HIM A MONKEY

Hypnotist Lee Arraigned in Court on a Peculiar Charge.

QUEER ANTICS OF A SUBJECT

Tore Up the Hat of a Spectator Who Made a Kick.

WHERE THE QUESTION OF LAW COMES IN

Who Was Guilty—the Hypnotist or the Subject?—Tried Before Justice Foute.

Professor Lee, the hypnotist, who has been for the past two weeks giving exhibitions of his occult powers at the Lyceum theater, was the defendant in a novel case in Justice Foute's court yesterday morning. The night before the stage was crowded with subjects, two of the best being a man by the name of Davis, who will be remembered as the man who shot the schutes on a bicycle during the exposition, and Douglass Reese, who travels with the troupe and acts as a horse for the enlightenment and entertainment of the audiences.

Both of these men were put to sleep—Davis with the suggestion that he was an Italian organ grinder and Reese was made to believe that he was a monkey. The musician was given a soap box for an organ and when he began to turn the imaginary crank the monkey danced up and down the stage on all fours and besought the people on the stage for a nickel. He jumped up on top of a piano and rubbed his back against the wall.

He scratched his head and began to pick the fleas from his body. The organ grinder was grinding out music all the while. This was immensely amusing to the audience, and many were convulsed with laughter. Then the organ grinder and his monkey came down onto the floor of the house. The monkey chattered and his master kept crying "Give me monk a nick; give me monk a nick!"

The monkey was biting at pieces of paper on the floor and at little pieces of string until he spied a hat which was lying on the floor of the aisle. He evidently thought that it would make a better meal than paper, so he made a lunge at it and before he could be stopped he bit a large piece out of it. Everyone in the house laughed at this, except the owners of the hat, who, when it turned out to be Judge Dunbar, engineer on the Seaboard Air-Line railroad.

The monkey was evidently innocent of doing any harm, and chattered as incessantly as before. After the performance had been concluded, Dunbar went to Professor Lee and demanded a trial. He was referred to the manager of the show, Thomas F. Atkins, who asked him how much the hat was worth. Mr. Dunbar replied that it was a Stetson hat which he had bought five months ago and had cost \$4. Manager Atkins, after looking over what remained of the pieces of the headgear, said that he thought it would be a fair price, which was indignantly refused.

A warrant was sworn out for the arrest and detention of the hypnotist on the charge of malicious mischief, and the case was set for trial yesterday morning. After the trial had been adjourned, the attorneys on the opposing sides were heard from. Mr. Lowry Arnold, who represented the prosecution, took the position that inasmuch as Professor Lee had the monkey under his influence, he was responsible for his actions. He said that the subject, whom he always referred to as the monkey, was not always referred to as the monkey, he did not know what he was doing. The blame, therefore, must rest on the man who was responsible for his condition, and that man was Professor Lee.

Mr. Walter Andrews, who represented the defense, said that he could not guilty of malicious mischief the one he had been in person. He said that Professor Lee was not guilty of the charge because he did not know what the monkey would do beyond what was suggested to him. He said that Professor Lee was no more guilty than was a man whose dog tore up an article of clothing and barked at the person who probably than could the owner of the dog. He said that a suit for damages was the recourse of the owner of the hat, and not a criminal warrant.

Judge Foute decided that Lee was guilty and bound him over to the city criminal court, where he will stand trial at \$100. Professor Lee gave the bond, but, as today he decided that he could not afford to lose the time that would result from a trial before the higher court, and he settled the case and the warrant was withdrawn. The case brings a nice point of law as to whether the hypnotist is responsible for the actions of his subjects when they are in the hypnotic state.

STRANGE "POWER" CHURCH.

Lexington, Ky., October 3.—(Special)—"Sister" Roxy Turner, the recognized head of the Power Society in Kentucky, is the only colored woman in the state holding a license to preach. The Power Society is a peculiar religious sect, the members claiming to possess powers not enjoyed by the average Christian.

"Sister" Roxy is an unusually large woman, tipping the beam at 365 pounds and standing six feet two inches in her stockings. She being the head of the society possesses all of the powers, which include the power to heal the sick, communicate with the dead, and to place the converted on an equality with the apostles. Her church in this city is situated on the corner of Warlock and Constitution streets, a small frame structure with a membership of 120.

Here "Sister" Roxy preaches three times a week regularly and at intervals holds protracted meetings, which last sometimes for three or four weeks. When these meetings are going on the white people, drawn by the weird and peculiar antics of the Powerites, crowd the place and look on until the early hours of the morning.

When a candidate is seeking the power constant watch is kept and a dozen or so of the members prostrate themselves on their faces in prayer until relief comes to the candidate. They often remain prostrated from twelve to twenty-four hours. Two years ago Rolly, the ten-year-old son of "Sister" Roxy, was a candidate for the power. After praying over him for a day and night, the little fellow arose and said he had received the high power. The members of the church say he picked up a bible and read from it a text, and from this text preached a sermon such as would have been impossible for anyone not possessing the power to have done.

All Goolowitz was excitement. The negroes rushed into the place and prostrated themselves near the pulpit. Scores of them crowded around the boy shouting, and on the following day every window, every lamp and every bench in the place was found to be broken into pieces. At 4 o'clock in the morning the police interfered and hauled a number of the Powerites off to the station house, where they were locked in the cells. Here they continued to pray and the authorities grew much alarmed lest it be necessary to have a number of them tried for insanity.

They thought Rolly was the second coming of Christ and that the world would immediately come to an end. From that day until this Rolly has continued to preach the power doctrine. He has grown fat and at the age of twelve he now weighs 150 pounds. He says he never went to school and does not know a letter of the alphabet, still he can read from the Bible and hymn book. "Sister" Roxy declares she could not read a line until she got power five years ago and commenced to organize a church. At first she held prayer meetings in her house and the homes of her neighbors, but so fast did the colored people become converted under her that she was able two years ago to build

FINISHES TEN YEARS AS JUDGE.

Judge W. T. Newman's Eleventh Year as Judge of the District Court Begins Tomorrow.



From an Oil Painting.

Judge William T. Newman's eleventh year as judge of the United States district court for the northern district of Georgia begins tomorrow morning. The opening of the fall term of that court will mark the beginning of the eleventh year of Judge Newman's occupancy of the judicial chair. He has presided over twenty terms of the court—two each year.

For a decade the judge has presided over the court, and during that time he has been a bulwark of strength to the cause of justice in Georgia. His decisions have given general satisfaction, and the country is pleased with the record made by him. Ten years ago tomorrow he assumed his office and called the first case before him as judge. His appointment was made during the summer and it was on the first Monday of October of that year that the regular session of the district court began. Since that time he has worked faithfully, and it is estimated that in the ten years more than 10,000 cases have been disposed of by the court. Hundreds of decisions and rulings have been made affecting those cases which are not included in the estimate. About 100 cases each year is a big record, and it shows that the business in the court is immense.

Tomorrow the usual routine of moonshine business will be taken up. A large number of criminal cases have been booked for the fall term. Criminal business will occupy the time of the court about three or four weeks, and then will come the civil term. Many cases of the latter class are docketed for trial.

Judge Newman will hold court in Columbus during the fall and winter, and is probable that he will sit with the appellate court in New Orleans in November and December. The appellate court is composed of two judges and two of the district judges sit with the court every session. The judges alternating with the work. This is Judge Newman's time to go to New Orleans, and he will probably be away from Atlanta some time during the winter.

The custom house will present an animated scene tomorrow when the court opens. Moonshiners will be here from north Georgia, and the grand jury will begin the work of investigating the dozen or cases on the docket.



to the station house, where they were locked in the cells. Here they continued to pray and the authorities grew much alarmed lest it be necessary to have a number of them tried for insanity.

They thought Rolly was the second coming of Christ and that the world would immediately come to an end. From that day until this Rolly has continued to preach the power doctrine. He has grown fat and at the age of twelve he now weighs 150 pounds. He says he never went to school and does not know a letter of the alphabet, still he can read from the Bible and hymn book. "Sister" Roxy declares she could not read a line until she got power five years ago and commenced to organize a church. At first she held prayer meetings in her house and the homes of her neighbors, but so fast did the colored people become converted under her that she was able two years ago to build

WHEN MARY SKIPPED

The Sad Story of a Father Who Wants His Daughter.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

Supposed To Have Gone Away with Theatrical Man.

THE GIRL WAS TRACED TO ATLANTA

Father Applies to the Police Department and Asks Them To Find the Missing Girl.

A man with iron-gray hair and a sad expression walked into the office of Chief Connally at the station house yesterday afternoon and told a story both romantic and dramatic in the extreme.

His name is J. Stoneham, and he lives near Asheville, N. C. He was in Atlanta for his wayward daughter who he thinks is here under the chaperone of a mysterious individual whose name is not known.

The young lady in question is eighteen years of age and very pretty. Her mother is dead, and as Stoneham is a traveling man he has been associated but little with his daughter in the last three years, a fact which he now sorely regrets.

Three weeks ago while the father was on his regular trip through the country, he received a letter from a sister at home, stating that Mary had most mysteriously disappeared and was nowhere to be found.

She had gone without giving any warning, and left on information as to her destination or her purpose. She had saved about \$300 and that also had disappeared.

Mr. Stoneham took the first train for his home, and on investigation found there was a man in the case who was a stranger in that section and that he had enticed the young girl from her home.

The father, determined to avenge his daughter, engaged a detective on the case, and found the couple had taken a midnight train on September 15th, with tickets for Atlanta. It is supposed that they were married, but no direct proof of this fact could be found.

They Came to Atlanta.

Stoneham traced the truant couple to this city and arrived himself last Thursday night. Yesterday he called on Connally and requested the chief to assist him in his search. He made an engagement to meet the chief again at the station house last night, but he never came and nothing had been heard from him.

When interviewed yesterday afternoon Stoneham was greatly worried about the actions of his daughter, to whom he said, "I can't tell you, but I am afraid Mary has come on the stage. She has always had a mania for the profession and has threatened several times to leave home on that account. Who the fellow is she is with is a mystery to me. I have an idea, though, he is some theatrical manager, and his daughter is with him. I will not stop until I find her if it takes every cent of money I have in the world."

No trace of the couple has been seen here. It is probable that Stoneham, giving up finding his daughter in Atlanta, left for some other city last night.

an' she for me. When I went to see Mrs. Stoneham, she said, "I don't know what the doctors had give her up. I asked her if she had faith. She said yes. I knelt down by her bed and prayed, an' prayed, an' prayed, all the time houldin' her hands an' rubbin' my other han' over the parts where she said the pain was the worst. Does you know what we was red? I opened her eyes and she was as well an' waked up as git up. Other people didn't want her to git up, but I tol' them to let her do as she pleased. She got up, put on her clothes and went to a nearby grocery store, where she weighed herself. Law goodness she wuz a skeleton, weighed only seventy-five pounds. She got power an' is now a leading belle in the power society an' I spek she will start a church in Clay City before long."

"Sister" Roxy is proud of her son Rolly and says he is the youngest preacher in her church. She intends to give him charge of the Cadentown church next month.

TO SEND COTTON TO NORFOLK.

Commissioner Nesbitt Writes Manager Alliance Exchange Duncan.

COLUMBIA, S. C., October 3.—(Special)—Colonel L. J. Nesbitt, manager of the Alliance Exchange for South Carolina, is encouraged in his fight against the compressors by the following letter from Commissioner Nesbitt, of Georgia:

"ATLANTA, GA., SEPTEMBER 30, 1896.—Mr. D. L. JACKSON, C. O., Your Honor: Sir: I regret to advise you that the compressors men are lighting you at Charlestion and Wilmington. I see that you don't propose to sue them, namely, your own agents and your people will sue them, you can easily bring them to terms. I've got wire baled cotton to Norfork and Charlestion and am sending you a bill for the same, asking you to pay me, and I beg you to mercy. There will be nothing accomplished in Georgia this year, because we commenced too late, but we are getting along now, and I think you will have a bill that I think will supercede all wire ties I sent you a clipping that you may see what it is. I think this will be the tie in the new season."

R. T. NESBITT, Commissioner.

Colonel Duncan has received letters from farmers in this state urging him to "stand by the railroads" and say he will keep on having cotton tied with wire, and it is probable Commissioner Nesbitt's suggestion of a boycott against Charlestion will be acted upon in order to force the compressors men in this city to work more favorably on the wire ties.

Roses.

Rich, radiant, red roses, A story sweet dots tell, And be her encloses The work she loves so well.

Precious roses blushing pink, Loveliest like sunset skies;

Sweetest thought they bid us think, Give to us glad surprise.

Marechal Nials, with grandeur bright, Stately, sweet and slender, Shed their glorious yellow light In a sparkling splendor.

A ray of heaven's bright light, The gardener caught one day, And fashioned a rose of white That ne'er would fade away.

It rests in the still, cold hand Of dear ones in the tomb,

Who have gone to God's bright land,

Where sweet flowers bloom.

White roses from the bouquet Of joyous bride so sweet,

When she promises always,

To love with love complete.

Roses help us in our life,

Make it ever sweeter;

Strengthen us in times of strife;

Make this world completer.

—LUCILLE DANIEL.

Atlanta, Ga.

Wright and Watson
Speak at the taverns Tuesday night. John Wright and his brother Peter Hill also speak. Men only admitted. Concert from 7 to 8 by Fifth regiment band.

CLOAK AND SUIT DEPT

Is replete with Garments of the latest styles and newest materials. Our show room is the best lighted, the best stocked and the largest now in the south.

The great variety of fall and winter outer garments make selections easily made. Our prices to open the season are remarkably low; we want our Cloaks and Suits scattered far and near, that we may show the elegance of the selection we have made.

• • •

Jackets.

A new line of Ladies' Jackets, navy blue and black, shield fronts, half silk lined, new sleeves, new back, at

\$5.00.

• • •

Jackets.

New Broadcloth and Beaver Jackets, with Franklin fronts and new sleeves, half silk lined, new sleeves, new back, at all sizes, only

\$7.50.

• • •

Jackets.

To sell at \$10.

• • •

Gloves.

Handsome Cloth, Plush, Velour and Matelassé Capes, etc., handsomely lined and faced, trimmmed with clusters of buttons, others with fur edges, braid, etc., in all the new shades, all sizes, a bargain at

\$10.00.

• • •

Ladies' Suits.

10 pieces 60-inch Satin Damask, formerly 65c, this week at 40c.

Best quality Full Size Sheets, at \$1 a pair.

• • •

Ladies' Wrappers.

50 pieces new marked \$10 and \$12.50, all the latest colorings, newest materials; reefer, blazer and Norfolk style jackets, some silk lined, some silk faced, tailor fit and finish, all sizes, only

\$7.50.

• • •

Gloves.

That new 4-Button Kid Glove, in opera shades, is considered the Best Glove in the city at

\$1 a pair.

CHOLLY OUTERTOWN BECOMES COMPLETELY WRAPPED UP WITH HONEY GATHERING.



NOT EXACTLY A NEW WOMAN.

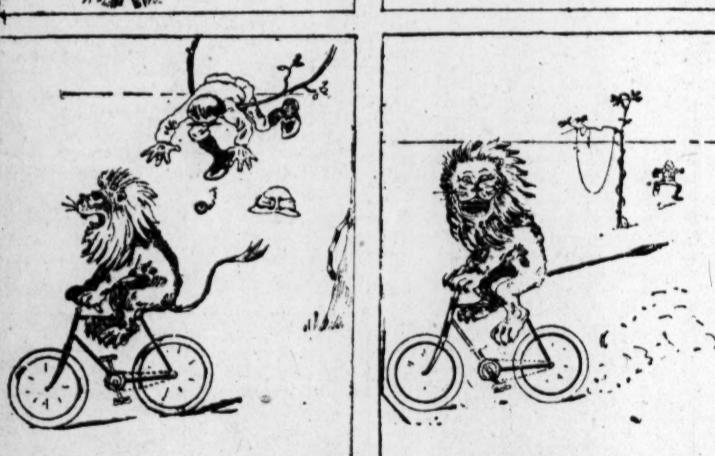
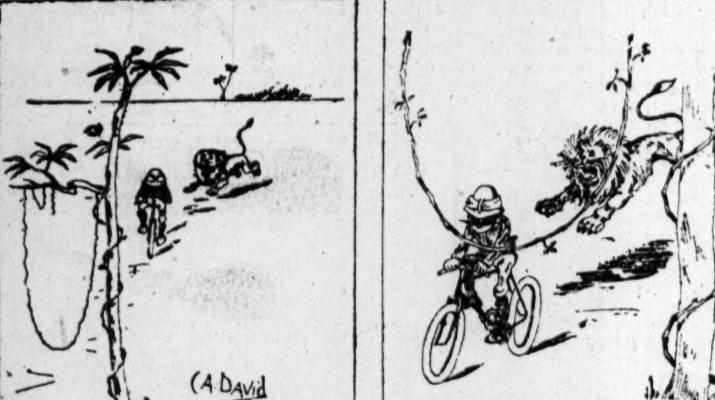


Mrs. Willison—Does your wife go in for politics?
Mr. Fillitson—You'd think so if you heard her talk to me on the money question.

BACK RENT.



BICYCLING IN AFRICA.



THE TIES OF OTHER DAYS.



Mr. Walker—I'm not that rather an uncomfortable place to wheel on, my friend? Soothin' Bearish—I am an actor, sir, and while willing to adopt modern improvements, cannot entirely renounce the joys of other days.

ARP ON AARON BURR

Patriarch Carnochan, of Rome, Makes the Philosopher Retrospective.

WRITES OF HAMILTON'S SLAYER

Son of Princeton's First President Denounced Christianity—Father Was a Great Preacher.

I see that my old friend, Sam Carnochan, of Rome, has recently celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday. He is still hale and hearty and loves to talk to his friends about the good old times. He is a harness maker by trade, and perches on his stool and talks while he works and feels the feeling of an honest, industrious man. Apprenticed to the trade when he was fourteen years old, he was continuously pursued his calling for seventy years, and in all that time I never suppose that he ever detracted one iota from his honest work. I never heard him abuse anybody more than to say, "He should not have done that. It is wrong. What a pity; what a pity." And yet he is a man of opinions and convictions, and does not hesitate to express them.

How came old Father Carnochan to be so industrious and work so hard and live so long and enjoy life and have good health? He says he reckons it just happened so, but my opinion is that his early habits had much to do with it. For seven years he worked out of doors, we may call it. Bound to a saddle and harness maker in New York city to learn the trade. That used to be common at the north, and I have known some cases of the south in the long ago, but not many. My father had an orphan boy bound to him for seven years, and he made him work, and clothing and two months' schooling every time. He was smart, handsome and willing, and made a good merchant and married well.

Mr. Carnochan says he had to work diligently, and the task of his master was to bind the work fixed upon him and kept him out of mischief. There is the secret. But few of our boys have formed a habit of work. If they do any at all, they look upon it as a hardship.

The old man says that Aaron Burr traded at their shop, and he remonstrated with him, and the old gentleman dressed in diction fashion and with manners like Lord Chesterfield. Years before he had been forced to leave the country and lived in exile, but he came back when the storm blew over and he was such a great lawyer that he soon got out of practice and made lots of money. He bought fine horses and was a high-born aristocrat and never lost minute's sleep about killing Hamilton.

I was reminiscing about that, for there is no story like it in American biography. The young people ought to read it. His father's name was Aaron Burr and he was a very learned and brilliant man, and together lie was founder and first president of Princeton college, and is buried there, and six other presidents are buried near him. He married Esther, the only daughter of Jonathan Edwards, the great preacher and profound thinker, who must have seemed made the people tremble and cry out and beg for mercy. The younger Aaron had a sister named Esther, and these two were left orphans at an early age. They had a good estate and the best of guardians, and received a good education. Aaron was sent to Princeton, where he graduated with honors, and when he grew up, too, would be a preacher, but he suddenly astounded his friends by denouncing Christianity as a humbug, and declared his admiration for Lord Chesterfield, whom he said, was the finest gentleman in the world. Then he studied law, and soon became the top of the profession. When the revolution took place he was appointed to be given a high position, and became an intimate of General Washington's family; but he did not like Washington's steady habits and religious principles, and left him. At the close of the war he married a wealthy widow—a Mrs. Prevost, an accomplished lady, picturesquely dressed. She was the mother of Theodore, celebrated in her day for her beauty and her graces of mind and heart, and universally lamented

for her sad and mysterious fate. He only child, a son, died when he was thirteen years old, and she herself was lost at sea a few weeks after; no one ever heard of the vessel after it sailed from Charleston. There are many stories about it having been seized by pirates and Theodore with other passengers being made to walk the fatal plank that dropped them into the sea.

Not long before this sad event Burr had forced Hamilton to fight a duel with him, and killed him, not only without regret, but with unfeigned satisfaction. This put him under the ban, and he had to fly to the southwest, with New Orleans as the seat of government, and he was to be the monarch. His treasonable designs were discovered, and he was arrested and tried and barely escaped conviction. Theodore said that the other prisoners, too, were son and her fascinating beauty. But such was the public temper that he had to exile himself and escape to Paris, where he lived for several years under this assumed name of Arnot. When he dared to return he resumed the practice of law in New York, and soon became engaged in many trials and interests. When he was seventy years old he was still handsome and engaging, and so begged a French countess of great wealth that she married him. He wasted her money so lavishly that she separated from him in a short time and he was left penniless. When he was eighty he abandoned him, and he died disgraced and disfigured at the age of four score years. In his last days he read the Bible anew—read and pondered, and with sadness and contrition said: "There is the most perfect system of truth the world has ever seen."

What a life, what a record, what a wreck of good! The teachings of his noble Christian ancestors and became a scoffer, an infidel, a Chestfield. What bitter memories—what anguish he must have felt in his last days—his last hours, when he begged to be buried at Princeton by the grave of his father. Verily it seems like Providence followed him with an iron hand and laid his skeleton upon him all his life.

And my old friend Carnochan saw that man and heard him talk and felt magnetized by his presence—and he was old enough to vote for Jackson for president and since then has voted for seventeen presidents. What a way to observe the old man! You can't turn him with fear of the nation going to ruin through the currency question. He has heard the cry of ruin too long and too often. It makes him smile to hear the boys talk ruin now. It is the same old racism that pealed the alarm in Jackson's day, when the United States became a nation. He is a good man, though. He doesn't mind his hand and head raised upon him all his life.

Good-night, the day has slipped to sleep,
Godnight, my love, goodnight.
The stars are tears the heavens weep,
Goodnight, my love, goodnight;
Sweetness and beauty, goodness, grace
And happiness is in the face,
Where thou art, hallow'd is the place,
Goodnight, my love, goodnight.
Serenade.

Good-night, the day has slipped to sleep,
Godnight, my love, goodnight.
The stars are tears the heavens weep,
Goodnight, my love, goodnight;
Sweetness and beauty, goodness, grace
And happiness is in the face,
Where thou art, hallow'd is the place,
Goodnight, my love, goodnight.

—ROBERT LOVEMAN.

JOURNALISM IN JAPAN

Wonderful Increase in the Number of Newspapers Printed.

NO PUBLIC OPINION CONTROLS

One City Has Twenty-Three Dailies and Fifty-Six Magazines—Japanese Don't Interfere.

From a Correspondent of London Times. In one of my conversations with the prime minister he observed to me: "It is unfortunate for us that we have no paper in Japan to control public opinion, and what is even more unfortunate is that we have no public opinion in controlling our press as you have. But if you wish to write upon the journalism of Japan you should go and see my friend, Captain Brinkley, the editor of The Japan Daily Mail. No one gets greater information on the subject than he can."

To Captain Brinkley, therefore, I went. As he is entering upon his thirtieth year of residence in Japan, in which country he began as a teacher of strategy and mathematics in the naval college, which he quit after ten years of hard work, he can be said to be one of the most learned semi-official English paper which he conducts with great ability and on original lines of his own, and as he is intimately connected in many ways with the land of his adoption, he, better than any one else, was qualified to give me the information I sought.

"The Japanese," said the Japanese journalist, "is marvelous; but I fear the improvement is rather in quantity than in quality. When I first came here, thirty years ago, there were not more than twenty papers in the whole country, and they of the most wretched description. Now we have over three hundred newspapers with a total yearly circulation of 278,171,421 copies. Here in Tokio alone we have twenty-three dailies, with an annual circulation of 134,804,729, and fifty-six magazines, issuing 4,865,899 copies yearly. The chief dailies are The Nichi Shimbun, i. e., The Daily News, which counts to be the largest daily in the world, with an ample and valuable staff; The Yomiuri, with an ample staff; and The Jiji Shimpou, which is edited by Fukusawa, one of the finest men in Japan today. He also keeps a large school, in which have been educated many of our leading statesmen. These two papers have a daily circulation of 40,000 copies each, and are well written."

"There is no public opinion as we understand it in Japan. The one distinct trait in the Japanese character is never to interfere with your neighbor, and, though the papers have gone for the grossest American forms of personal attack upon individuals, yet the tendency of the papers at least is simple to leave it alone. A want of moral fiber is part of the national character. 'Rumor never lasts more than seventy days' is a proverb with them, and so the papers with impunity insult public characters and never really get the sense of their duty to the public. They become, as it were, a shadow of what is possible. Then another unfortunate feature is that editorial supervision, as we understand it in England, is unknown. The editor does his special work, but he exercises no supervision over the rest, the consequence being that the most shocking and impossible performances are published. This is due to this being the result of absolute irresponsibility and lack of restraining public opinion. No interview is not popular, nor when it is attempted is it in any way a success, for inaccuracy and deliberate misstatement is the rule rather than the exception."

"You see the truth is they cannot afford to pay good men. The writers are improving somewhat. Formerly they were not even recognized as belonging to respectable society. At present men who have graduated from the principal private schools and failed to get official appointments go in for journalism, and are paid from \$200 to \$300 a month. This applies to the general run of papers, not to the four or five which are good properties paying the proprietors from \$2,000 to \$4,000 a year after paying editors and staff fairly well. Want of money, want of public appreciation, keeps the paper world sadly in arrear. There is a small Japanese paper which has a service of foreign telegrams and the telegrams in your paper are horribly expensive. Nevertheless, the power of the press grows daily, and the article is growing in size and more of a feature even than it is in England."

DANGEROUS IN THE HOUSEHOLD



Fables—Why don't we hear anything more about those X rays?

Dables—They became very unpopular. They revealed so many skeletons, you know.

DEFINITE.



Miss Scorch Darkly—How is de whitewashin' industry, Misto Kal?

Kal Somine—Oney middlin'. Miss. Some days I does nothin', an' some days I does twict as much again.

SIMILAR PREFERENCES.



Mrs. Epicure—Why do you never put on the table the small inner stalks of the

celery, Delia?

Delia—Do you like 'em, mum?

Mrs. Epicure—Yes, indeed.

Delia—So do I.

HE CAME HOME EARLY.



Husband (married two months)—Now wifey, dear, if I am not home from the club by 10 o'clock, don't wait for me.

Wife (interrupting)—No I won't wait, I will come after you.

He—Women never have any aim in life.
She—How do you know?
He—Did you ever see one throw a stone?

Garfield And The Astrologer

Even His Assassination Was Predicted.

The Important Events of His Life Were Revealed to Him From Time to Time.

It was in the summer of 1860. The republican convention, throwing aside the three leading candidates for the nomination after three days of balloting, had stamped—all but the faithful "360" who stood until the loyal side to their chosen leader, the hero of Appomattox—to James A. Garfield. The 360, however, harbored a secret suspicion in the state of New York, and Garfield, who had been the lieutenant of Mr. Sherman, was perhaps not unreasonably accused of having fostered the schism, in the interest of the candidate whose place he came to occupy. The feeling against him on the part of the "360" was, as the following extract from his diary shows, deep, and their impressions, if not loud, were very bitter. It was especially with the view of overcoming this antipathy, which if not placated, was thought by some might endanger his election, that General Garfield, in the weeks after the nomination, came to New York and for several days occupied quarters at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Some of the things that occurred there at this time were widely and hotly discussed during the factional fight that followed and have passed into party history.

A student, however, which came within my personal knowledge, has never, so far as I am aware, been given publicity. Indeed, I am not sure that any person except those mentioned herein ever had any knowledge of it.

Jim Garfield's School Days.

My acquaintance with the republican candidate for the presidency had been a peculiar one. When lad of nine or ten, or a visit to some relatives in Chester, O., a student at a seminary, I made a study of the name, my ideal of young manhood. I cannot remember what he did to so win my admiration, except that he was not above being kind to a small boy—a most rare quality in the youth of seventeen.

However, "Jim" Garfield, as he was called in the family, not only did not share the bashful lad, as it were, in his right, do, by reason of his eighteen years of seniority, but even took him to the "morning exercises" of the seminary he was attending—the first time, by the way, that he had ever entered an institution of learning above the rank of a dame school! told him the names of all the people in the place, and shared with him the book out of which the hymn was sung. How well I remember my sensations as I stood in the narrow aisle during the singing of that hymn. I did not sing, but I think every one else did. There was a sweet wail of voices that echoed through the long room, and I was absorbed in watching the leader—preceptor. I suppose he would be called now. He stood in front of the aisle, on one side of which was a wall of young men and on the other a rustling mass of young women. Looking down between them I had a fair view of his person. He faced the audience and with a smile often marked his countenance and with sundry gestures indicated the expression. He beat his book, tossed his head backward, swayed his body, scowled and smiled in a way quite wonderful to a country lad who had never seen the like before. After the services were over, I went to ask my idol just what his performance had to do with the music—and as a consequence was introduced to the maestro, and my remark repeated, greatly to my confusion and the amusement of others.

I did not know that I made myself a thorough nuisance to the school steward. Everything in his environment was so new to me that I could not help asking questions. His books, his study, the frequent ringing of the seminary bell—the idea that grown-up people should keep on studying the same as the children in the little schoolhouse at home. I asked him about the room containing over and over again the books he studied, and wondering at the size of some of them. I presume these were dictionaries. It struck me curiously, too, that all his books were covered with cloth—an old dull brown calico, with a small white spot.

One day, it must have been Wednesday, I went down to some little recesses in the chapel of the seminary. It was the first time I ever heard him speak, and though I have no memory of a word he said, whether it was original or merely declamation. I do remember that I was thoroughly impressed with the performance and wondered that everybody else was not equally impressed. I did not know why it was, but I related the incident to my wife that same evening, and the next day to one or more of my publishers. Hearing nothing more of it, about the time of the Maine election, being at General Garfield's home in Mentor, O., I referred to the matter and was informed that "Jim" Smiths are not foretold; the sturdy and multiplicative Browns are far behind. There are 2,800 Browns in the New York directory—about one Brown to every 135 who are not Browns. This would give 618,000 Browns in the United States.

There are there the old quartet of names is broken. The Joneses and Robinsons are decadent so far as numbers go. The Millers have stepped into the honorable third place once held by the race of Joneses. But the Millers are only half as many as the Smiths and Browns. The directory has only seventeen columns of them, with 1,367 names.

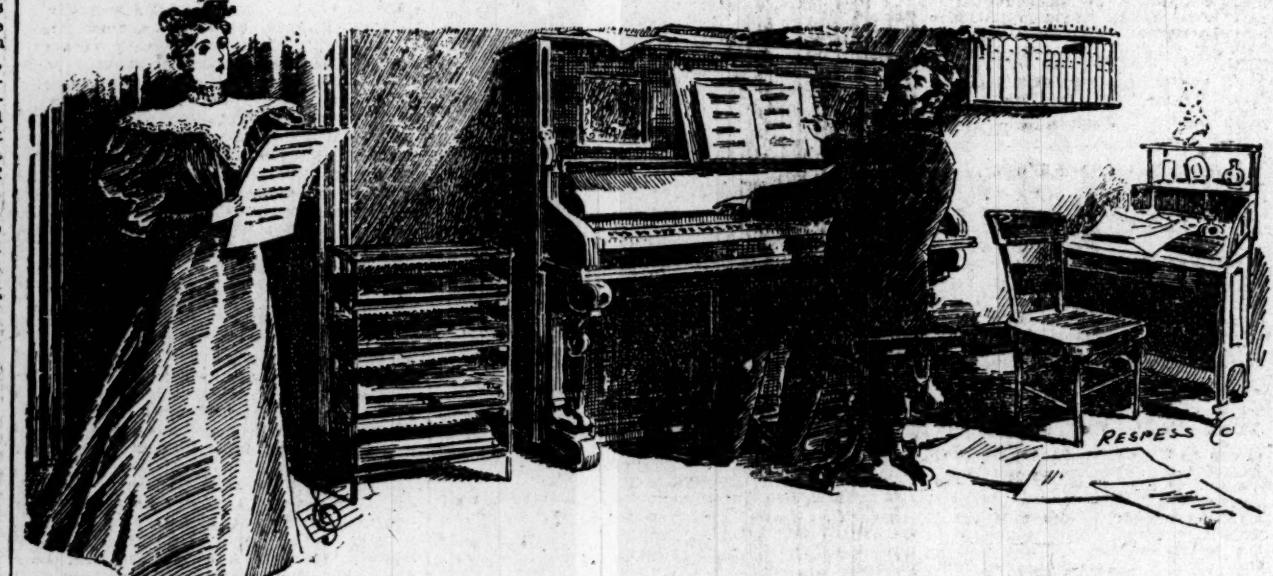
Then come the Meyers of 1,064 names;

Murphy, 1,049; Cohen, 961; Kellys, Levy's and Johnsons with 966, 963 and 962, respectively; while Williams and Clark have only 86 and 82.

Smiths are perennial, ever plenty,

and never moribund.

When the skeletons of nations shall stand around the last man, he will look out with a clear eye and say, "The empire watch fearlessly the rising tide which is to engulf the world, and on the last rock whereon it stands, the name of the man above that second universal inundation, written in bold characters his name and the entry will read, 'John Smith.'



More Powerful than Svengali's Power

Are our "hypnotic" prices. If you've a need for any one of the 10,000 articles we sell—and you must have—the Cut Prices we've put on them leaves no escape for you, if you've got a dollar in your purse, and know a bona-fide bargain when you see it.

A Remarkable Document.

Under these circumstances, it was not surprising that the name of Mr. Nichol to me, as the presidential candidate, and on sending in my name at the hour designated, I was at once admitted to his private room. Of the conversation that ensued, it is unnecessary here to speak. When the master for which it was chiefly intended had been decided, General Garfield said to Mr. Nichol:

"Show the judge that document which came in the mail this morning from Baltimore. It was the result, it seemed,

of information regarding hour of birth, etc., and other astrological data which had been selected in a previous letter, and referred to a former one dated something more than a year before, in which the writer had predicted the nomination of Mr. Garfield and some other things not at that time generally known. It was accompanied by a chart, showing planetary positions, etc., which clearly deserved the election of General Garfield, the heavy operation of General Grant to that end, the details of the inauguration and the unexpected rupture of the republican party immediately ensuing.

"About four months after your inauguration," continued the astrologer, "there are indications that you will meet with serious personal calamity. A strange and malignant presence threatens to invade the house of life. You will be physically prostrated, it would seem by violence, but

university, which called the master very suddenly to my mind, and had just returned from Washington, where he had gone on the invitation of the president. Mr. Garfield, asking how he was, I replied that he looked much worn and out of health, and that I feared other predictions of the horoscope might be fulfilled as one had already been, adding that I seriously doubted it he would live to such term."

Less than a week after this conversation President Garfield fell by the hand of Guiteau, who fitted the astrologer's prediction.

"The Reiental forecast was evidently fulfilled, as the bullet might have been aimed at this star. An unusual large number of applications has been received, and the school will doubtless be larger than usual."

The number of graduates will probably not be so large this year as it is on the second year under the law requiring a two-year course.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

MEDICAL COLLEGES OPEN.

Large Attendance at All of Atlanta's Institutions.

Atlanta medical colleges are opening up this year with very bright prospects. The number of young men who are entering medicine as a profession seems to be on the increase.

The Southern Medical college opened its doors again last Thursday and over fifty students were entered. They are now undergoing examination and being classified and will this week start into work.

The Atlanta Medical college will commence its term on Wednesday and it also expects to do a good business this year.

An unusually large number of applications has been received, and the school

will doubtless be larger than usual.

The number of graduates will probably not be so large this year as it is on the second year under the law requiring a two-year course.

THE NEW STYLES AND WHAT MR. J. P. NORTHROP WILL DO FOR YOU.

Northrop is up to date in his special line.

Three hundred miles to Smiths! The figure is appalling, but it is no exaggeration. There is not a Smith growing on every tree in New York, but if there were it is evident that he would be a good number of Smiths left over.

Nobody who has not made a study in some measure of the Smith subject has any idea of the numerical strength of this estimable and profitable family. There are more two Smiths to every saloon in the city, and that is saying much. There are Smiths enough—many more than a dozen whole regiments.

There are Smiths enough—man, woman,

and child—to populate a good-sized kingdom, and if they should decide to do it they would, if past record is any criterion, multiply at such an astounding rate as would easily fill every town in the country.

The gaps in the nations of the world, which fire, and

blood, and war, and pestilence, might have

made could very easily and satisfactorily

be patched out with Smiths. Here are some startling figures:

The New York city directory for 1868 contains 601,300 names. Of these 2,664 or one in every 134 is a Smith. The Smiths take up nearly twelve and a half pages of three columns each. According to the last census there are about five times as many people in New York City as there are names in the directory. It follows, then, that there are in this city between 14,000 and 15,000 Smiths.

If drawn up in a single file at the usual

distance between the people so paraded

the line would extend from the Battery to One Hundred and Twenty-first Street, a distance of eight miles. If the said rate of growth continues, the Smiths in the United States in this country number 255,000, and would form a line 300 miles long. They would reach to Albany and back.

It has been a popular belief always that the Smiths, Browns, Joneses and Robinsons led the world in the matter of frequency, but these days have given way to that. Smiths are great and foremost.

The sturdy and multiplicative Browns are not behind. There are 2,800 Browns in the New York directory—about one Brown to every 135 who are not Browns. This would give 618,000 Browns in the United States.

Mr. H. B. Elston Is Exhibiting Them at His Establishment.

Mr. H. B. Elston, the tailor, on Alabama street, has just received the handsome suitings and novelties from 75 Temple Court to No. 10 South Forsyth street. The new offices are central in their location and will prove more convenient for his large list of patrons.

Mr. Covington will make a specialty of the renting business, and all business will receive prompt attention.

In connection with the renting business Mr. Covington will also conduct a department for the negotiation of real estate loans.

KNOBBY SUITS.

MR. J. COVINGTON,

The Real Estate and Renting Agent,

Moved to 19 S. Forsyth St.

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ART IN WASHINGTON SEMINARY.

The School of Art in Washington seminary has been greatly broadened this season by the addition of the departments of Chinese painting and modern clay.

Miss Mary Kincaid, who studied art at

the Art Institute, has

been accepted as a teacher in the store examining the hands and unique patterns

of the Chinese. The students have

something knobby to the fall and winter

should certainly make it a point to call at

Mr. Elston's during the week and in

quiring this beautiful stock of imported fabrics.

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What is the matter with the world these days?

I am not cynical nor am I old enough yet to cross my hands and croak over the way things were "when I was a girl." I remember very well that there was plenty of wickedness then and plenty of gossip true and untrue, but I do remember also that the world of women, the books and the newspapers and magazines devoted themselves to normal crimes, if any can be called such, and natural emotions.

Now we have discussions on degeneracy, brutal discussions and scientific searching for the well springs of emotion in colors, perfumes and sounds, and where the X rays of a curious research turn upon all that is fundamentally poetic in our natures. The passions, the loves, faiths, dreams, imagination belonging to us are laid bare under a microscope which declares that each and all possess the microbes of degeneracy. It is utterly sickening to myself.

In those days when Nordau and his followers are defining as degenerate every element in man that is not one of nature's unlettered, uncultured forces, we are made to feel that we must either give up all that is not of the earth earthly or strive all the more against the mental prejudices of a coarse and vulgar heresy, and the holiness of beauty. For my part, I am utterly unwilling to believe a man of Wagner's stamp was a degenerate.

All great music has a great sensual and a great spiritual power, as all great men are made up of decided good and evil, but it seems today that the best thing in the world for which clever people are searching is

ed a fortune to the fact of all the dignity of his estate, the honor of his ancestors, the stirs in his veins to raise a riot act against waste of money. He wants castles and lands galore that they may descend unto his heirs, but he has lived all his life without the luxuries and comforts that belong to the palatial hotels and private houses in America, and when he finds himself with wasting her strength on such things he holds his restraining finger. Such a finger has been held up now for some time by the young duke of Marlborough at Consuelo, his juvenile duchess, who has had Blenheim castles fitted up with velvet carpets, electric lights and bells, mirrors and bathrooms in the style of the famous French hotel, Hotel Waldorf, and who, not content with this, proposes to buy back Marlborough house, the present town mansion of the prince and princess of Wales. The young duke declares unequivocally that the finest fortune cannot last always, but his young duchess is thereby in no wise moved from her purpose, for the American woman, if she allowed the privilege of marrying royalty, deems that the next best thing to it would lie in turning royalty out of a home in order that she might enter as occupant and owner. Now, this sounds big, and it is quite as big, and as unwieldy as it would be for any man to marry a woman to own Consuelo. Consuelo will not only have to buy Marlborough house at any staggering sum the prince deems fit to name, but will also have to erect for the royal highness a town mansion equal in magnificence and present it to him as a token of her esteem and appreciation of his setting her Marlborough house at the bottom of the scale of beauty and coarseness, there will be pursued her against this notion remains to be seen; but all Londoners prophesy that Consuelo will have her way, for the English look upon women as nothing more than a set of spoiled children to whom no caprice may be denied.

Put Aside the Frivolous Things.

Our girls are getting serious, there is no doubt about it, for more than one among them has confessed to me that she was "tired of going out" and was going to do something sensible this winter. Now when these girls, all pretty and popular, all denizens of the world, make such determined efforts to be serious, we believe that there is genuine seriousness in the air; for there must be a serious wave these days just as there is a suicide wave, a murder wave, a marrying wave and a divorce wave.

I am glad of this seriousness. There is nothing I believe in so implicitly, as long as it lasts, as the seriousness of the wave of beauty and coarseness, there will be born to the world no great souls unless the shackles of such thought are shaken from the mind; unless the influence of those people who promote such sickening theories are suppressed; unless, in plain words, the papers stop printing such stuff as Nordau's, and stop giving place to stories and discussions that tend toward abhorrent wickedness. That the world is any worse than it used to be, I am unwilling to believe; but that, through details of indecency, it will become so. And very certain, unless some project of decent arises to lead living thoughts into purer channels. There are in the world today two grand human traits. One is that which goes back to the effects of theosophy and hypnotism, a faith that ages ago degraded Egypt and trailed its curse of materiality and vice through the orient; the other is the new faith of science and Christianity, which teaches the strength and nobility of the soul and of mortal things, but the power of the spirit, the grace of the immortal soul over all material life. I belong to neither creed, and my talk is not for those who lean on the old religious doctrinal faiths, but for those who have grown out of the ex-ception of their earthly creeds and stand today between the earthly strains of sensuous thought and faith and the glowing sun of a new spiritual light. I do not hold that we must all have one faith, but I do hold that there must be a common creed of immortal soul beauty—a creed that, followed in any way one pleases, must lead to the same end, and must give the same faith in salvation and must give the same faith in seeking of rebirth in the world to come.

But this is a very serious Sunday sermon from a frivolous woman and I know my readers are wondering what on earth it has to do with the "Things of Interest to Women" to which this page is supposed to be devoted. Well, perhaps it has more than one would think. I want the girls I love to take the talk to heart and stop reading things about degeneracy and stop going to hypnotic meetings and stop following the teachers that teach such credos in their souls.

I want them to enjoy their youth simply and unquestioningly, to let flowers and their odors, because the beauty that comes from the breast on nature is tonic to the heart and soul; to love music because it lifts its hearers above sordid things; to love art because it shows us that man can paint his immortal soul on canvas to live throughout the ages, and to love poetry because it proves that beauty and truth may shine through the simplest medium art has given to man.

Marlborough's Efforts to Hold the Purple Strings.

While titled Englishmen marry American heiresses for their money, it cannot be said of them as many members of the French, Italian and German nobility, that they squander the dowers of their heiresses in riotous living. For the Englishman wakes up after he or his ancestors have squandered

luxuries that money can buy and all the personal and social advantages that personalty can desire. If she had a lot of sins to educate or invalid parents to support, or if she was an orphan living with mean relatives I should risk my judgment and say that she would some day write and illustrate things that would bring her fame and fortune. Whether she ever does or not will depend so much upon herself and will depend upon the opportunities with her surroundings that if she has to take her life unaided in her own hands I really could not say whether she has sufficient strength of will and ambition to do so, because I hold that as a usual thing, a little talent, spurred by strong necessity accomplishes more than multifold gifts laid in the lap of ease. Miss Glenn intends to study in New York, and when I see some frontispieces of her many papers of that nature, I

man. The swords have blunt points and the girls practice in soles with big projecting pieces of felt that keep them from sitting down. A thin heart, placed on the wall, keeps their hair disheveled and their suits covered with dust. No score has been made in the first half, and, realizing that this is the last chance, each player works desperately to get the elusive pigskin into her basket.

"Oh! look at the spectators. One of the cestards has made a tremendous throw right into the hands of her goal keeper. The goal keeper poised the ball in her hands an instant unmindful of the girls jumping after her, throws it coolly up into the basket, amidst the shout of her friends. Hotter and hotter wakes the fray.

"Going to the game today, girls? Of course we are. Wouldn't miss it for anything."

"Long before the time set for the contest—4 o'clock—the benches at the side of the field are filled with pretty girls, intent on the game. Late come the spectators to seat themselves in groups on the ground, in impudent dance from the flying ball. The excited conversations concerning the merits of the various players are hushed at the cry of 'Here they come!' as the two teams run into the field.

"The players are dressed in blue flannel blouses and short kilts skirts with 'over bloomers.' The blouses which the girls belong are shown by large numerals sewed on the front of the blouse. The object of basket ball is the same as football—the making of goals. These are wire baskets fastened at the top of two poles, ten feet

on the benches cheer and sing songs to work off their appetites. The players are called to their positions. Their faces are hot, their hair disheveled and their suits covered with dust. No score has been made in the first half, and, realizing that this is the last chance, each player works desperately to get the elusive pigskin into her basket.

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FAIRMASS ACTRESSES WHO HAVE BECOME PEERESSES.



shall be happy in the knowledge that she has overcome her easy surroundings, which, after all, is a much harder task than that of the reverse.

The girls not given to seriousness in artistic or scientific directions seem seized with the notion of charitable missions this season, and, therefore, the work for the children's ward of the Grady hospital is growing and developing apace. Among these earnest workers is one whose independence and energy are to be commended.

"I am going to be too personal to spell her name, but she is a girl of wealth and fashion and far more important than that, she is free from all snobbishness and assumption. She has done a great deal for this good cause, and it hasn't mattered in the least to her whether "her own set," as the saying goes, was in sympathy with her actions. She has gone to the Grady hospital and the chorus is swelled by a world of wondering-eyed onlookers who have been watching her acquirements through the last ten years of ever-increasing emancipation. And yet, I do know a girl who can't do anything well but flirt, and is so tired of them that she goes to heaven when they find them.

"The girls of this temperance, macock and feminine, are pretty much the same when it comes to achievement, for they really expect more of women than of men. They know that among men we have dilettante idlers, ne'er-do-wells, of every description, but there is nothing that a woman may not achieve says the head of the progressive members of our sex, and the chorus is swelled by a world of wondering-eyed onlookers who have been watching her acquirements through the last ten years of ever-increasing emancipation. And yet, I do know a girl who can't do anything well but flirt, and is so tired of them that she goes to heaven when they find them.

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Capturing A Railroad

Exciting Scenes in the Rio Grande and Santa Fe Railway War
in 1879-80—Contest for the Possession of the Grand Canyon.
A Race of Forty Miles Between Horse and Engine.

BY GERALD BRENNAN.

Because the same conditions can never exist again, there will probably never be another railroad war in this country to compare with the one between the Denver and Rio Grande railroad and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe company for the possession of the Grand canyon of the Arkansas—the Royal gorge.

The builders of railroads in Colorado have not come along. I shall imagine when they open, and the battles will be fought in your direction. You over slighted and possess yourself over us. When your mistress or my French maid of hers comes along, let her know the Gaulois, and let her rest to herself.

It is good plan, however; but too much to fortune. I fear, and here we come, the custom house officials, with Mr. O'neill. Now for it!

Meanwhile he strained himself with until his traps cracked again.

II.

Custom house inspection was in progress. Dunham and Captain Richard were near their valet's bureau. The latter's valet's former's hands attended more dexterously than the master's hand.

The master in question, was under the Saratoga trunk, her eye caught sight of a newspaper in the dock floor.

"Finally, forgetting all about the officers, she tripped toward her newspaper in hand.

"Mademoiselle! It is you!"

"I am, this is my recurrence," she exclaimed, pointing to the Gaulois.

It was a picture described in truly Gallio, the presentation to Miss Patterson by H. S. H., the right of Boston through the means of the rich's friend, Captain Richard Aspinwall.

Dunham stopped when she read this. Then her eyes filled with tears and she turned sadly to her

Clarisse, she whispered. "And I have that, and eat him so cruelly."

At last, she was in the same ship without him to once. And all the time I fed him. What shall I do, Clarisse?"

Miss Dunham sank back upon the floor. Her eyes brightened. "Mon Dieu!"

"I have a scheme. If mademoiselle only consent to a little innocent—on a little private theatricals, as it will be well."

"Is it anything in reason?" asked

"Dunham? Does mademoiselle observe a truva yonder? Good! Mademoiselle must present him to me, and as far as possible as she falls."

"M. le Capitaine will see, and, be-

ing gallant gentleman he will come to me. Leave the rest to me."

Dunham bit her lip. She did not seem.

"The only way," whispered Clarisse,

"Otherwise the last chance."

Dunham yawned, and a few minutes

a bustle of that section of the dock

erupted by the fainting of a young

girl who could carry him.

Aspinwall reached the Saratoga

and his trunk.

"As Captain!" she murmured.

"All about me?"

"Does mademoiselle observe a truva yonder? Good! Mademoiselle must present him to me, and as far as possible as she falls."

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If you need a Hot Air Furnace examine into the merits of our Paragon Furnace.

They give a more uniform heat and use less fuel than others.

We are putting them in the best residences in Atlanta, and guarantee them to give perfect satisfaction.

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TILE,

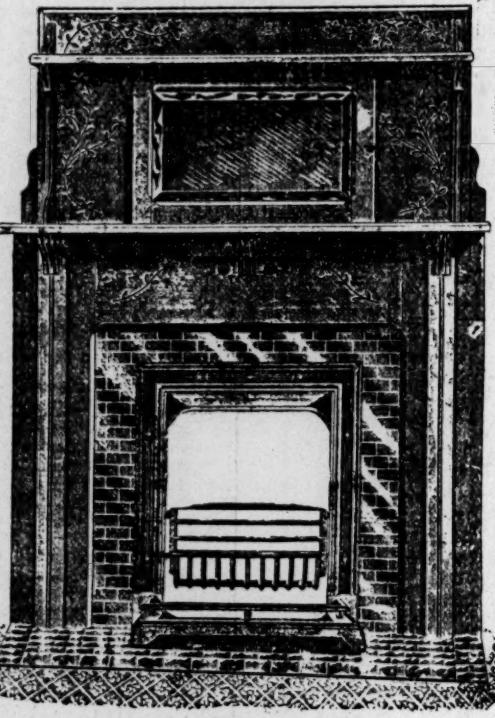


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\$10,000 worth of Gas and Electric Fixtures in stock, which we are selling

very cheap. No one can meet our prices.

OUR PRICES AND GOODS TALK FOR THEM HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH COMPANY,

VALUABLE STATISTICAL CHART.

Prepared by Captain W. G. Raoul.

Showing the Annual Fluctuations in Production and Prices of Several Commodities and in Population and Money Circulation.

In order to read the chart with facility it is necessary to get a comprehensive idea of the principles of its construction. It is surprising what a volume of information it conveys to the mind from its mere inspection and the aid it gives to a consideration of statistics. The perpendicular lines drawn up and down stand for years. From each of which there stands a column of five or ten years, as marked at the top and the volume of production, and the state of prices as represented thereon are the average production for each year of the period and the price of the commodity for the whole period.

This grouping together of several years was necessary in order to have the desired effect without making the chart too large to handle conveniently; it does in no way interfere with the accuracy of the register but it has the effect of changing the angle of the production and price lines as compared with the lines representing the years since 1870, which are given for each year separately. It has the effect of making the fluctuations appear more sudden or abrupt prior to 1870 unless their grouping of the years is held in mind.

The years since 1870 are given separately for each year so as to make the record more detailed as justified by their greater importance, for the laws of production and price during these years are vital to us now, for it is these that have been and are now intensely affecting the welfare of the present generation.

The straight horizontal lines drawn across the chart represent or stand for the case of price and volume of production. In the case of prices each line stands for 25 cents. The lines drawn at 100 cents represent what may be called the return line of prices representing the gold dollar and it is easy to see by inspection how much above or below 100 cents was the price of a given quantity of any of the commodities for any given year. The fifth column of figures shows the value of each cent of cents each line represents. The same in circulation, money circulation and production.

For the production of gold and silver each line represents \$5,000,000 of production, the fluctuations of which may be traced by following the broad line representing gold and the blue line representing silver. The first column of figures gives the value of each horizontal line as applied to these products.

For wheat each line represents 40,000,000 bushels and the second column of figures gives the value of each line.

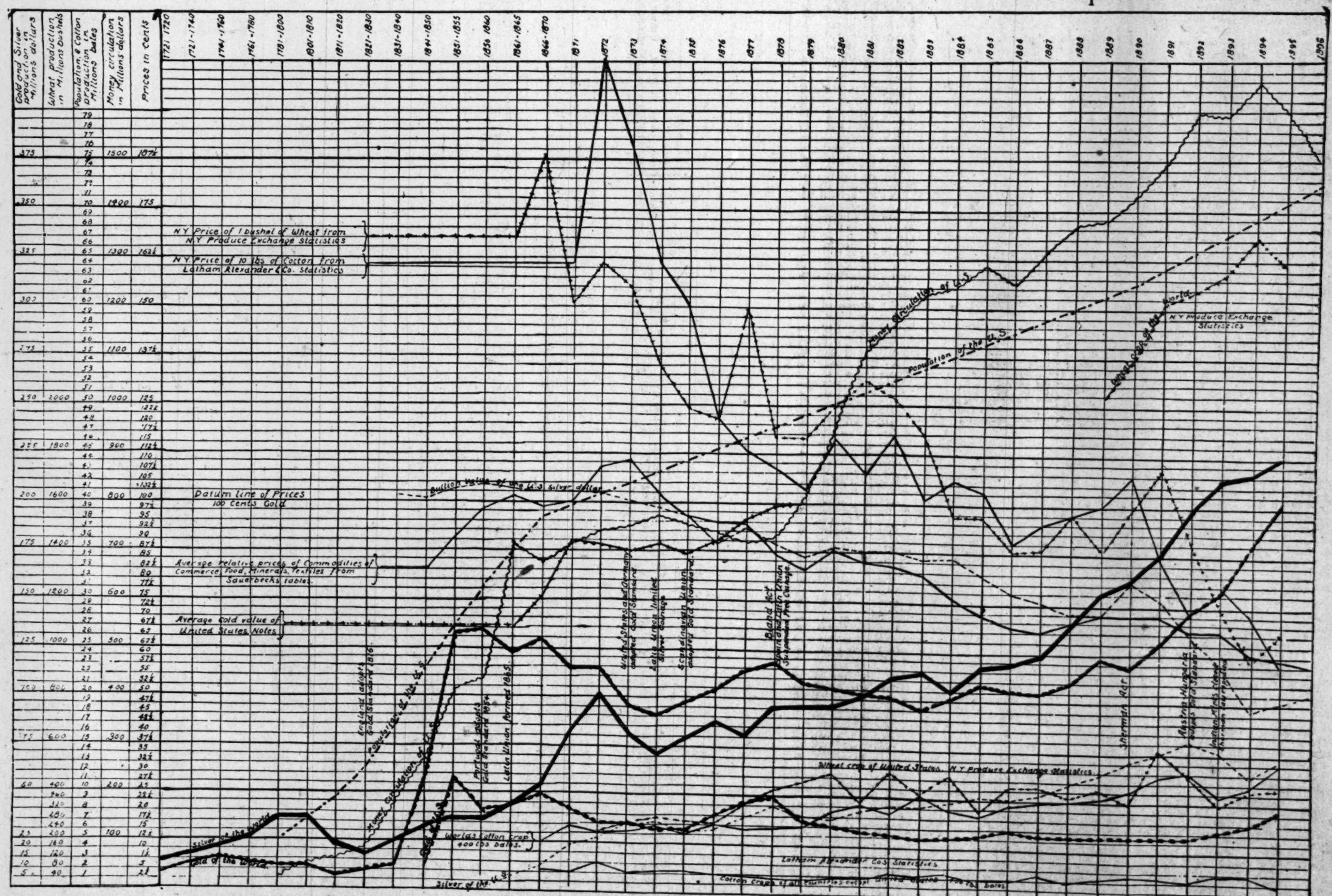
For population and for bales of cotton each line represents 1,000,000 of people or bales and the third column gives the value of each line.

For money in circulation in the United States each line stands for \$20,000,000, and the fourth column gives the value of each line.

For instance to trace the production in gold and silver of the world, we find that from 1761 to 1840 there was some more silver produced in the world than gold. Then we find that in the next 40 years, during the period of gold discoveries in California and Australia, the production of gold rose from about \$100,000 per year to about \$132,000, while silver production fell for the same period from \$25,000,000, in 1840, to about \$2,500,000 only in 1860. From that period 1860 the production of silver gradually declined, and the production of silver gradually increased till 1881, when the lines meet in a production of each metal of about \$100,000,000.

The production of silver over gold has not been so good as generally supposed, and in the silver production the excess of gold amounted probably to about \$30,000,000.

It is a popular belief that in 1873 the quantity of silver in the world and the larger



production of silver over gold was so great that the several nations of the earth maintained from 1701 (and to a lesser extent from the beginning of history) till 1840 and 1850, while silver was produced proportionately as much in excess of gold as gold was in excess of silver. This is the reason why the price of silver did not rise from 1840 to 1850, why the value of gold maintained from 1840 and 1850 till 1873, when gold was produced largely in excess of silver, and why the parity was destroyed in 1873, while gold was being pro-

duced in excess of silver? And why has that disparity between values continued to increase since that date, 1873? Obviously adverse legislation.

Let us follow the silver price line. Look at the point where the line representing the value of silver in 1816, yet with all the rest of the world silver it all in gold, and it continued to stand as worth more than gold; that is, the silver bullion in a United States silver dollar was worth

more than the gold bullion in a United States gold dollar, and the bullion was worth more than a United States silver dollar.

Let us follow the silver line further. Look at the point where the line representing the gold value of the bullion in a United States silver dollar, where it crosses the perpendicular line representing the price of silver in 1816, when gold were decreasing and silver more rapidly than gold.

In gold, and so little effect did it have on the value of the dollar, that we find its value averaging between 1833 and 1860.

Look at the line representing the volume of circulating medium in the United States. It tells the tale of fluctuation very well, and shows how the Cleveland bank note began to run on it down grade. It will soon again cross to the under side of the line of population.

We have just completed twenty-six new Bath Rooms and Closets in the Kimball House, using our celebrated first class, guaranteed "Corona" Porcelain Bath Tubs and Electric Closets. See what they say of us:



Hunnicutt & Bellingrath Co.
Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 2, 1896.

Gentlemen:—In company with the City Plumbing Inspector we have carefully examined the work done under your contract with the H. I. Kimball House Co., in fitting up twenty-six new bath-rooms and closets in this hotel, and we take pleasure in saying that the workmanship and material are first class in every particular, and perfectly satisfactory to the Sanitary Inspector, who states that it is far above the average and complete in every detail.

The satisfactory manner in which you have completed your contract, and the care and attention you have given in executing the entire work promptly without disturbing our guests in any way, merits our hearty approval. Believing that we have the best job of work of this kind done in the South, it will be our pleasure to commend your firm to all who may desire first class plumbing carefully and promptly done.

Very respectfully,

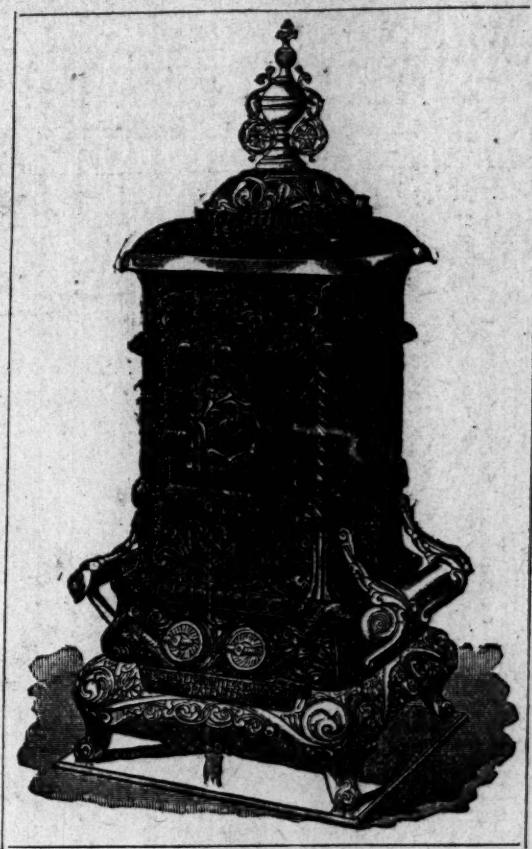
KIMBALL HOUSE,

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STOVES . . .

Our ESTATE OAKS use hard or soft coal, and will keep fire over night. The only stove made which will give an even temperature.

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a
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Plumbing and Fire Service for R. R. Depot.

We are better prepared to manufacture Copper and Galvanized Iron Sheet Metal Work, Skylights, &c., than any concern South.

PEOPLE

The Wizard

Bu H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," "Allan Quartermain," Etc.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE LOOSING OF NOMA.

When Owen heard that it was Hokosa who had poisoned his head and his hair in his hands and thus he remained till the evil tale was finished. Now he lifted his head and spoke, but not to Hokosa.

"O God," he said, "I thank Thee that at the cost of my poor life, Thou hast been pleased to bring this sinner toward the greater righteousness, and to save alive those whom Thou hast sent me to gather to Thy fold."

Then he looked at Hokosa and said:

"Unhappy man, is my heart not full enough of crime, and have you not enough of sin, and gory of Heaven, that you would add to all your evil deeds?"

The king would have shrugged his shoulders, but the old general shrugged his shoulders.

"The King would have done better to keep his regiments at home," he said, "and fight it out with Hafela here, where he is well prepared. Yonder the country is very wide and broken, and it may well chance that the King, that de-

venges himself upon one who has repented? Who am I that I should take vengeance upon one who has repented?"

Hokosa, freely do I forgive you all, even as in some few days I have been to be forgiven.

"Freely and fully from my heart do I forgive you, nor shall my lips tell one word of the sins that you have worked against me."

"As God wills so shall it befall!" answered

Owen, wearily, "but, on the thought of all this bloodshed breaks my heart, and I trust that its beatings may be stilled before I die."

Now, when Hokosa heard those words, for a moment he stared stupefied; then he fell upon his knees before Owen, and bowing his head till it touched his teacher's feet, he burst into bitter weeping.

"Rise and go hence," said Owen gently. "Weep because I have shown kindness to you, for that is my duty and no more; but for your sins in your heart weep now and ever. Yet for your comfort I tell you that if the King de-

serves the place with a hand should a

spine burst upon him at the head of \$100,000?"

"But who am I that I should give

"As God wills so shall it befall!"

Then the old general turned his back upon the King, and went out.

"I am Noma, who was the wife of Hokosa, and the great sorceress, but two hours' march away, is ambushed. To-morrow you and all your people would have cut off there had I not run so fast and far to warn you after which the imps of Nodwengo, who commanded to follow the women and cattle over the mountain pass and capture them."

"This is news indeed," said the prince.

"Say, now, how many regiments are hid-

den in the gorge?"

"My children," he said, "hear my last words to you. Three years ago in a far, far land and upon such a night as this a voice spoke to me from above, commanding me to leave your land, to leave you from your idolatry and to lighten your darkness. I listened to the voice, and bethere I journeyed across sea and land, though how this thing might be done I could not guess. But I found that when I went where possible, and where I wet myself upon the threshold of your country, in a dream were revealed to me events that were to come. So I appeared before you boldly, and, showing them that he had been poisoned, and that he had come to help you, drew back your king from the mouth of death, and you said to yourselves: 'Behold, a wizard indeed! Let us hear him.'

"Then I gave battle to your sorcerers yesterdays in the plain and from the foot of the cross, until the lightning bolts were rolled back upon them and they were no more. Look, now, their chief stands at my side, among my disciples one of the foremost and faithful. Afterwards trouble arose. You, O Christian, and many of the people fled away, but still some remained, and he who became King was converted to the truth. Now I have sown the seed and the corn is ripe before my eyes, but it is not permitted that I should reap the harvest. Therefore, I must draw your strength. But command your regiments to run and not to fight, drawing the army of Nodwengo after them. Meanwhile, yes, this very night, you yourself with all the

gathered his women and children. The party was not large, at least, in the eyes of the People of Fire, who, before the death of Umsaka and the breakup of the nation counted 10,000 warriors by tens of thousands. But after the regiments of the most of the regiments had deserted to Hafela, leaving to Nodwengo not more than 3,000 spears upon which he could rely. Of these he kept less than a third to defend the Great Plain from possible attacks, and all the rest he sent to fall on Hafela far away, hoping thereby to make an end of him once and for all. This course the King took against the better judgment of many of his captains, and, as the issue proved, it was mistaken.

When he looked at Hokosa and said:

"Unhappy man, is my heart not full enough of crime, and have you not enough of sin, and gory of Heaven, that you would add to all your evil deeds?"

"It is better to die today by my own hand," answered Hokosa, "than tomorrow among the mockery of your life. The King has been pleased to bring this sinner toward the greater righteousness, and to save alive those whom Thou hast sent me to gather to Thy fold."

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